

"WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE," NEW SERIAL BEGINS TO-MORROW

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF

ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

PAGES

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One Penny.

THE LATEST TRAIN FALLS INTO A STREET



The Hon. Mrs. John Russell with some of the new umbrellas. These have interchangeable handles to match various dresses, and all can be hung on the arm. They were invented by a girl stall-holder at *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair.



The wrecked coaches which fell from the Elevated Railway into the street. Right, a motor-car caught beneath one of them.



An injured woman being carried to an ambulance.



The under side of one of the smashed cars.



Another motor-car badly injured by a falling coach, which then turned on its side.

First photographs of the recent fatal train crash in Brooklyn, New York, where two coaches jumped the rails of the Elevated Railway and fell into the street at the junction of Atlantic and Flatbush-avenues, are published to-day. Eight persons, five women, two

girls and an elderly man were killed, and eighty-three persons were injured. The train plunged forty feet into a congested shopping street, crushing beneath it two motor-cars, while many people and many other vehicles had miraculous escapes.

WORLD RECORD LINER COMEDY.

America's Tonnage Trick to Beat the Majestic.

"DRY" SHIP FARCE. Doctor's Busy Time in Dealing with "Patients."

The Atlantic Ocean is the stage of an amusing little Anglo-American shipping comedy, which begins to-day, when the United States liner, the *Leviathan* (formerly the German *Vaterland*), leaves New York for Southampton on her maiden voyage as "the world's largest ship."

Hitherto, the proud title has been owned by the White Star liner *Majestic*, which is also a German-built vessel formerly known as the *Bismarck*.

Facts would appear to be on the side of the White Star liner, which has an overall length of 956 feet as compared with the *Leviathan's* 950 feet and can carry 4,000 passengers as against the *Leviathan's* 3,578.

Passengers who arrived on the *Berengaria* at Southampton yesterday use the remarkable stories of obtaining alcoholic refreshments on the "dry" liner. A medical certificate, it was said, was an open sesame to liquor supplies.

LEVIATHAN'S TONNAGE.

American Advertising Trick to Surpass the Majestic.

The standard basis of comparison of the two liners is gross tonnage, and until recently the respective figures were:—*Majestic*, 56,551; *Leviathan*, 54,232. The challenge to the *Majestic's* supremacy has arisen through the decision of the American Bureau of Navigation to officially approve of an increase in the tonnage of the *Leviathan* to 59,957 tons gross.

This decision follows a period of reconditioning in dock, where the *Leviathan*, after undergoing repairs and alterations, was re-measured to ascertain its gross tonnage.

"The mysterious increase in the gross tonnage of the *Leviathan*," said a British shipping expert to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "is probably due to an unorthodox method of arriving at the figures."

"Ships, of course, cannot be put on a weighing machine. The gross tonnage is calculated on the basis of certain space measurements. It appears that in making the latest estimate of the *Leviathan's* tonnage certain spaces usually excluded were taken into account."

In the matter of speed, there is little doubt that the *Majestic* will continue to hold her own. If the new claim of the United States Shipping Line in an advertising effort, it will be a costly experiment in publicity, as port dues are calculated on the basis of gross tonnage. At Southampton the *Leviathan* paid £2,032 in tonnage dues every time she called at the port. At her new rating she will have to pay £2,244, or an additional £212.

QUEUE FOR "MEDICINE."

"Doctor's Certificate an Open Sesame to L'quor."

The Cunard liner *Berengaria*, one of the first trans-Atlantic ships to have its home liquor supplies seized by the American authorities, arrived at Southampton from New York and discharged its passengers yesterday.

Although nominally dry, the *Berengaria* was in point of fact considerably wet. A passenger who desired to remain anonymous, but who is a well-known public man, said that although the bars were not opened the ship's doctor was always accessible and a medical certificate was an open sesame to the supplies of liquor permitted by the United States Government for medicinal purposes.

"Certificates were issued on the first day out, and there was a regular queue to get them," declared Mr. Dorwent Hall Cairne.

"It was necessary to stipulate what would be good for one's health, and that was about all that was necessary. This would be a typical requisition:—

"A whisky in the morning,
"Wine and cocktail at lunch,
"Something in the afternoon to guard against seasickness,
"Wine and liqueurs at dinner and
"A nightcap."

One man was so "ill" that he required six full whiskeys, one pint of wine and a bottle of champagne daily, said another passenger.

3d.-A-BOTTLE MINERAL WATERS.

During the Finance Bill debate yesterday, when an amendment to reduce the tax on table waters was defeated, Sir William Johnson-Petrie said the Government had received an assurance from the manufacturers that they would do their best to retail ordinary mineral waters at 3d. a bottle.

SUMMER SALES RUSH

Men as Well as Women Besiege the Shops.

UNUSUAL BARGAINS.

An unprecedented rush of men and more buyers than ever is the report from the big stores who are competing in July sales.

Women are buying with greater discrimination than usual," said one manager.

"Practically every woman who has come into the shop this week has carried away a parcel with her," is the statement from Harrods.

There are some unusual bargains at Whiteley's in Westbourne-grove, this week. A large stock of hats was secured from Paris last week. Many were originally seven guineas, but they are now selling at 35s.

In the cotton frock department yesterday a customer spent nearly a whole day buying frocks from 3s. 11d. to 40s., and paid over £104. She was shipping them to a friend who keeps a shop in Australia as they were cheaper than wholesale prices in the City.

Men were buying cambric pyjamas in coloured stripes with collars and cuffs of a contrasting colour at 6s. 11d. Harrods have some 700 ready-to-wear lounge suits in serge at 69s. 6d.

Harrods famous guinea shoes are reduced to £1, and there are women's waterproofs at 17s., shirt blouses at 3s. 11d., and woollen coats and skirts at 29s. 6d. Twilit corsets are selling at 7s. 6d., D. H. Evans; washing frocks are 4s.

The Gaiety, Lafayette and Marshall and Snelgrove in Oxford-street report a record rush. The famous inexpensive dress department at the latter place has reduced some of the six-guinea models to 49s. 6d.

So that the crowd is finding a great run on their very heavy ivory spun silk frocks with a roll collar and two pockets at 35s. 9d. in little sizes; and their shot taffeta gowns with little Valenciennes lace collars at £2 2s. are also popular.

LORD CARSON'S SON.

Hon. W. L. Carson in Bankruptcy Court—Debts of £884.

Creditors met yesterday at the London Bankruptcy Court under the failure of the Hon. William Henry Lambert Carson, eldest son of Lord Carson of Dunelm, and who is described as of Wyndham-street, Marylebone.

The debtor, who returns debts £884 and no assets, worked on a Rhodesian farm, served through the Boer War and later in the Mounted Police.

Returning to this country he was in employment until the outbreak of war, when he served with his Majesty's forces both at home and abroad.

The failure is ascribed to excess of expenditure over income. The Official Receiver remains in charge of the case.

DART-THROWING BOUTS.

"D.tchers" Fishermen and Others Get Ready for Great Match.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HERNE BAY, Tuesday.

Who will win the East Blean Dart-Throwing Championship—that is the main topic of conversation among the inhabitants of the little villages in this quiet part of Kent.

On July 18 next, at about 7.30 in the evening, some forty or fifty of the most expert "dartists" will meet together at the Huttonian and Horn Inn, Broomfield—a little village about a mile from here—to decide this great event.

There are to be good substantial prizes for the winners, and it is hoped, a small cup—in addition to a money prize—for the dart-throwing champion.

Teams of dart-throwers will come to Broomfield from the Reculvers, Hoath, Herne, Belling and other outlying villages. The players, who "throw the dart almost every night at their local inns—consist of shepherds, hedgers and "ditchers," fishermen and general agricultural workers.

It is proposed that each game shall be for 501 up.

A SILVER BRIDE.

Golden Bridesmaids at Wedding of Mr. McKenna's Niece.

Four varied accents from different parts of England were to be heard yesterday at the wedding of Miss Sally McKenna to Mr. Cedric Trehearne Thomas, at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, for there were present at the ceremony a large number of the employees from the various firms of Thomas and Co., from Warrington, Redbourne (Lincs), Lidney (Gloucestershire) and Swansea.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald McKenna had lent their picturesque old house in Smith-square, Westminster, for the reception after the wedding, the bride being a niece of the former and future Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The bride wore silver lace with a knot of orange blossom on her lace train, and the six bridesmaids had gold dresses with wreaths and bouquets of blue delphiniums.

HENLEY REGATTA.

Town and River Ablaze with Colour for To-day.

FRENCH BOAT NOVELTY.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HENLEY, Tuesday.

Henley to-day is the scene of a great last-minute preparation, for everyone is busily preparing for the regatta which opens to-morrow.

During the morning nearly all the eights and fours and most of the scullers have been out for a practice spin. The entry this year is a record and the procession down the course during practice is colossal.

Coaches, mounted on horse or bicycle, ride alongside their crews and shout themselves hoarse.

The French crew of the Rowing Club of Paris—who are to meet the Brasenose (Oxford) eight for the Grand Challenge Cup—made their first appearance on the river about midday.

Outside the half-dozen marquees which house the boats there is a wonderful feast of colour. All the colours of the rainbow are called upon to make up the club and college blazers sported by the oarsmen.

Catering arrangements have been carefully prepared and there should be no lack of refreshment during the week.

This year the course has been slightly altered. In order to get a straight course the start has had to be shifted to the Berks side of Temple Island and the piles.

One of the novelties of the regatta this year is the boat of the Rowing Club of Paris, which arrived to-day.

So that the crew could row a boat they were used to, and which could be easily transported across the Channel, Paris boat-builders skilfully cut the boat into several pieces, which were packed into boxes.

To-day's *Daily Mirror* representative found the crew busy with screwdrivers and bolts, feverishly putting the parts together, so that they could have a trial run along the course.

MONUMENT FALL.

People in Edinburgh See Man Dashed to Death.

A sensational incident occurred yesterday in Princes-street, Edinburgh, when a middle-aged man fell from the second gallery of the Scott Monument into the gardens below. Death was instantaneous.

Many horrified spectators saw the incident.

MISSING VICAR HUNT.

Reported To Have Been Seen in Brighton and Woking.

There was still no solution yesterday to the baffling mystery of the missing Woodford vicar. The Rev. E. C. E. Wheeler, vicar of St. Barnabas, disappeared from his home last Wednesday afternoon.

He was reported to have been seen at two such widely-separated places as Brighton and Woking on Monday, but neither his family nor the local police had had any information regarding his whereabouts.

Another rumour current yesterday was to the effect that he had been seen in King's Lynn, the district to which Miss Gladys Pryce was supposed to have gone when she disappeared about eighteen months ago.

There is reason to believe that the Rev. A. Kingston Dearden, vicar of St. Peter's, the next parish to St. Germans, was mistaken for the missing clergyman.

Mrs. Wheeler the wife of the missing man, is now under medical treatment. She collapsed after the early service on Sunday.

MR. BURNS NOT WANTED

Baby Week Comedy—"Why Didn't You Hold Him?"

Mr. John Burns, who is interested in the conference being held at Caxton Hall, Westminster, this week in connection with Baby Welfare, figured in a little comedy yesterday.

His arrival coincided with the coming of the members of the Parliamentary Labour Party, who were also meeting in the Hall. A number of women engaged in organising Baby Week rushed to their conference and announced that Mr. Burns was outside. Thinking that he was attending the Labour meeting they hesitated to invite him to the conference and, too late, discovered his real intention.

Tired of waiting, Mr. Burns went away, observing that it did not appear to him that he was wanted. Two women dashed out of the room to find him and exclaimed to some Pressmen: "Why didn't you hold him? Don't you know that he was President of the Local Government Board?"



Mr. John Burns.

STREET BOOKIE REVEALS SECRETS.

£25 a Day in Sixpenny and Shilling Bets.

POLICE BAFFLED.

Glasgow Firm's Takings of £1,500,000 a Year.

"Trade" secrets and methods by which the police are evaded by street bookmakers were revealed yesterday to the Betting Tax Committee by a man who has just retired from the business in Glasgow.

He was Mr. J. A. Croll, and he said the turnover, in small suits, of six bookmakers in four working-class streets was £300 a day. He took £25 a day in sixpences, shillings and two shillings.

Owner of the greatest book-making business outside London, Mr. James McLean, of Glasgow, said he was against any alteration in the present law because he believed that legalising betting would not get the Government anything like the sums that have been suggested.

His takings averaged about £5,000 per day, or a million or a half a year. For telephones, cloggers and postage the Government received £8,150 from him annually.

BETTING INCREASING.

Difficult To Find Anyone in Scotland Who Does Not Do It.

It was stated by Mr. Croll, who had up to five weeks ago been a street bookmaker in Glasgow since 1912, that when he started the street bookmakers met on railway station property, where the police could not gain entrance.

Then they moved into the "close," which was the entrance from the street to tenement houses. When the bookmaker set up in the stairway the doors of the houses closed simultaneously, and the police were unable to observe which house the bookmaker was in.

Mr. Croll proceeded to explain the system adopted by the bookmakers in a "close."

"Our watchers," he said, "are told that if any person enters whom they do not know positively they must signal their approach."

"It does not matter how cleverly a policeman is disguised, he cannot enter without a warning having been given."

Mr. Croll suggested that a tax might be levied thus:—

Office licence £20 (Small tax on bets, 2p.c.)
Principal's licence £10 (Small tax on capital, 1p.c.)
Employer's licence 2s.

There was no doubt, said Mr. Croll, that ready money betting was increasing. "In fact," he added, "it is rather difficult to find anyone who does not bet in Scotland."

JUST HUMAN NATURE.

Betting queues were very common in the streets.

He was convinced that it was absolutely impossible to stop ready-money betting, and the best thing was for the State to control it legally.

"I think betting is inherent in our nature," Mr. Croll claimed. "I believe that if horse-racing were entirely wiped out there would be just as much betting. We should all start betting 'on,' say, which tramcar would reach a certain point first."

If bookmaking were legalised every bookmaker's office would become a regular Monte Carlo. Some backers would pay up their winnings; others would go after their losses.

If bookmakers were licensed he was of opinion that there would be a tremendous increase in the number of people who betted, and if bets were taxed he anticipated a good deal of evasion of the law.

Moreover, a tax would lead to an increase in street betting, because evasion would be easier in the streets than in licensed offices.

Immediately betting was legalised there would be four or five bookmakers in every small town. If it was a holiday resort they would find at the height of the season backers lined up in queues to get on their bets.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Light winds, bright periods, little or no rain; moderate temperature.

Triplets.—Mrs. Cook, wife of a coalman at Buckhurst Hill, Essex, has given birth to triplets.

Angler Hooks a Bat.—A local angler while night fishing at Clitheroe found that he had hooked a bat.

Pond Mystery.—The body recovered from Penn Ponds, Richmond, on Monday was that of Harry Roberts (fifty-seven), a jobmaster.

Died on Parents' Grave.—While William Kennedy, of Inch (Co. Antrim), was visiting his parents' grave he fell dead on top of the grave.

Pigeon's 1,200-Mile Flight.—When the President Garfield arrived at New York it had on board a carrier pigeon which dropped into the lap of a passenger when the ship was 1,200 miles off the English coast.

VALENTINE'S GREAT NEWS SERIAL, "WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE," BEGINS TO-MORROW

DOCKERS' LIGHTNING STRIKE SPREADS TO LONDON

Between 3,000 and 4,000 Men Out on the Thames—Port Threatened with Standstill.

BARRY AND AVONMOUTH ALSO INVOLVED.

Hull Men Throw Over Their Union—Merchants and Clerks Unloading Boats Basket by Basket.

The unofficial strike of dockers against a wage reduction, which broke out at Hull, Bristol, Grimsby and Cardiff on Monday, spread yesterday to London, Barry, Avonmouth and Immingham.

A shilling a day reduction in wages, based on a fall of ten points in the cost of living figures came into force on Monday, but the men refuse to accept it, declaring that the Board of Trade figures are not reliable. The strike in London began at the Victoria and Albert Docks, and soon between 3,000 and 4,000 men were out. It extended to other docks in the afternoon, and a Trade Union official prophesied that the whole Port of London would be at a standstill to-day.

Hull dockers ignored the advice of the Transport Workers' Union officials to resume work yesterday and accepted the leadership of the Workers' Union as against their own union. Cardiff docks are completely paralysed, and the docks at Avonmouth and Bristol are at a standstill.

Clerks and merchants are helping to unload perishable goods basket by basket at Hull.

FOOD SHIPS HELD UP IN LONDON DOCKS.

Fear That Strike Will Extend to Tilbury.

MEAT LEFT UNLOADED.

It was estimated yesterday afternoon that between 3,000 and 4,000 men in the London docks were out on strike.

The trouble began in London among men engaged in unloading meat and dairy produce at the Victoria and Albert Docks.

A number of food ships are said to be held up, and the strike is now understood to have spread to all other London docks, and the matter is regarded as serious.

The Victoria Docks presented an extraordinary sight yesterday afternoon, being almost deserted, except by the P.L.A. employees and police officers.

"The whole of the Port of London will be at a standstill to-morrow," said a trade union official yesterday. It was also feared that the strike will extend to Tilbury.

FIRM RESISTANCE.

"The men are determined to resist the wage cut," said another official. "They contend that the reduction is not justified in view of the actual cost of living, and they further contend that the Board of Trade figures upon which the reduction is based are inaccurate."

Hull dockers have ignored the advice of the Transport Workers' Union officials to resume work. They have accepted the leadership of the Workers' Union as against their own union, though they have rejected the suggestion that they should offer to discharge fruit loads at the old rate of 11s. a day with the remark "All or nothing."

Meanwhile, merchants and clerks at unloading steamers laden with perishable fruit.

Cardiff docks are completely paralysed. It is understood that officials of the Transport and General Workers' Union advised the men to return to work, but they refused to do so until the grievance was removed.

3,500 IDELE AT BRISTOL.

The dockers at Avonmouth and Portishead refused to start work yesterday. Despite an appeal to the men by the Dockers' Union officials to continue work, it was decided by a large majority to support the Bristol men who struck work on Monday. About 3,500 men are now idle, and work at all the docks at Bristol and Avonmouth is at a standstill.

A telegram from Mr. Ernest Bevin, the general secretary of the Dockers' Union, was read at a mass meeting of the men, urging them to honour their agreement by resuming work, but it was rejected.

Grimsby Dock strikers were joined by men from Immingham yesterday. The employers have expressed their willingness to meet local officials of the union, but decline to meet the strike committee.

Dublin Dispute.—The strike of seamen at North Wall, Dublin, assumed a serious aspect yesterday. Members of the Irish Transport Workers' Union have refused to work with members of the National Union of Sailors and Firemen, and a conference broke down.

JUMP IN CANADIAN DIVORCES.

An enormous increase in the number of divorces in Canada, said to have been caused by the unrest of the war, is disclosed by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, says Reuter.

Divorces numbered fifty-nine in 1913, whereas in 1919 they jumped to 376, whilst last year 544 decrees were granted.

AMBASSADORS OF ALLIES CONFER WITH LORD CURZON.

Preliminary to Reparations Replies to Britain.

BELGIUM WORKING FOR UNITY.

Both the French and Belgian Ambassadors conferred at the Foreign Office yesterday with Lord Curzon.

This was believed to be the preliminary to the official delivery of the replies of France and Belgium to the British questionnaire concerning reparations policy.

There was an important meeting of the French Cabinet yesterday, when M. Poincaré gave a complete resumé of the instructions forwarded to the French Ambassadors in London.

"The French Premier," says the *Echo de Paris*, "will consider all the eventualities which might take place in accordance with the attitude of the British Government towards France."

"THE CRITICAL PERIOD."

It is thought that the Chamber will sit until the end of July.

M. Poincaré wishes to keep in touch with Parliament during the critical period of the Anglo-French negotiations.

Following the reconstitution of his Ministry, M. Thémis, the Belgian Premier, declared in the Parliament yesterday (cables Reuter) that his Government were determined to pursue a foreign policy consisting of the maintenance of precious friendships and the employment of all requisite means to secure the payment of reparations.

"The obstinacy of our debtor," observed M. Thémis, "has compelled us to have recourse to measures of compulsion to oblige him to fulfil his obligations."

"We shall continue that policy until we have obtained satisfaction."

"We shall also pursue with the utmost persistence the efforts to re-establish between the Allies that entente which alone can hasten the definite solution of this question of reparations."

SAAR INQUIRY.

Members of Commission to Appear Before League Council.

GENEVA, Tuesday.

The Council of the League, having discussed the British proposal regarding events in the Saar, decided, in order to avoid all future misunderstandings, to investigate the matter themselves during the present session.

The Secretariat has accordingly been instructed to immediately invite all the members of the Commission of the Saar to attend before the Council and bring all necessary documents.—Exchange.

FOUR KILLED BY EXPLOSION.

British Steamer's Boiler Bursts—Captain Overcome by Fumes.

Four men were killed by an explosion in the port boiler furnace of the British steamer *Rosefield*, reports the *London Stock Exchange* agency.

The British steamer Hartington (4,000 tons), of London, from Nauru Island to Wallaroo, which caught fire off the Queensland coast, arrived at Moreton Bay yesterday with the fire still burning, but under control.

Fire broke out in the bunkers on Wednesday last, says a Central News Sydney telegram.

The captain was eventually overcome by the fumes and was brought up unconscious.



Dr. Pearce, Bishop of Worcester, has sustained severe injuries to his head as the result of a motor-car accident.



Captain John E. S. Stanhope, brother of Lord Chesterfield, has resigned the office of Chief Constable of Herefordshire.

CASE FOR CROWN IN PIT SHAFT MYSTERY.

Story of Accused Labourer's Dilemma with Wife.

MAINTENANCE SUMMONS.

Albert Edward Burrows, sixty-two, the Glossop labourer indicted on the four charges of murder, resulting from the discovery of human remains in the old pitshaft at Simmondley on the Glossop Moors, appeared before Mr. Justice Shearman for trial at Derby Assizes yesterday.

Prisoners was first committed in April last on the charge of murdering a little boy named Tommy Wood, aged four.

The pit-shaft search resulted in the recovery of remains identified as those of Hannah Calladine and her two children, Elsie Large, aged four, and Albert Edward Burrows, fourteen months.

Sir Henry Maddocks, K.C., for the prosecution, related how Miss Hannah Calladine, living at Royles Wood, near Nantwich, obtained an affiliation order against the prisoner in respect of the child, Albert Edward Burrows, in 1918.

STORY OF PRISON SCENE.

The man served one term of imprisonment under that name before Miss Calladine went to live with him at Glossop at the end of that year. Mrs. Burrows then left her husband, and eventually brought a summons against him for maintenance.

Mary Elizabeth Calladine, sister of the dead woman, cross-examined by Mr. Winning, said that her parents looked severely on Hannah's relations with Burrows.

John Thomas Rogers, a collier, of Ancoats, Manchester, said he was in hospital at Strangeways Prison at the same time as Burrows. The latter asked him if he would, on his release, write a message to him, saying "I and the children are all right. Hope to see you soon," and sign it "Hannah Calladine," and put crosses at the back.

Witness agreed to do so, but had no intention of sending any such message. He told a warder what had occurred.

The hearing was adjourned.

FAITHFUL DOG'S VIGIL.

Still Watches Over Spot Where Master Was Shot by Armed Men in 1920.

A pathetic story was told at the district court, Stoke Newington, Co. Roscommon, yesterday, when the civic guard summoned Pat McCoughlin, Ballymole, for having an unlicensed dog. McCoughlin said the dog belonged to Edward Beirne, who was taken from his home at Scramogue by armed men and shot dead in 1920.

The dog guarded the body for days, and had since kept guard at the place where his master fell, going occasionally to a house in the village for food.

PEER FOUND GUILTY.

Duke of Leinster in Gaol Till Next Sessions—Leave to Appeal.

Found guilty at the Old Bailey yesterday of obtaining credit without disclosing that he was an undischarged bankrupt, the Duke of Leinster was recommended to mercy by the jury.

The Recorder said he would postpone judgment until next sessions, and would then let the Duke out of gaol.

He would also give the defence an opportunity of appealing to the Court of Criminal Appeal.

"The jury will give no greater or less justice to a duke than to a dustman," was one of the remarks of the Recorder when he summed up.

SEVENTY TOURISTS RESCUED.

HALIFAX, Tuesday.

The American passenger steamer *Advance*, plying between Boston and Halifax, has been wrecked at Shatin Island, ten miles east of Halifax.

Seventy tourists, bound for Nova Scotia, who were aboard, were safely rescued by the tugs. The steamer is breaking up on the ledges.—Exchange.

HUNTER THROUGH TO TENNIS SEMI-FINAL.

De Gomar Beaten by U.S. Player's Strength.

MISS RYAN OUT.

Defeated by Miss McKane After Slow Start.

By SUZANNE LENGLEN.

F. T. Hunter, the American player, moved into the semi-final in the lower half at Wimbledon yesterday after a protracted match on the centre court, in which he defeated Conde de Gomar 3-6, 4-6, 6-1, 6-3, 6-2.

Meanwhile F. Gordon Lowe beat Major Evans 6-2, 8-6, 7-5 on an outer court, and thus qualified to meet Hunter.

The first of the women's semi-finalists was seen when Miss McKane defeated Miss Ryan 1-6, 6-2, 6-4.

It was, I think, a case of grace and easy stroke production, on the part of De Gomar, pitted against Hunter's power of combining strong hitting with improving accuracy.

The American, as we know, is a variable player. He has his days. But he has also the doggedness which has often allowed him to lose two sets (as he did yesterday) and then come through as the hero.

The two men engaged a striking contrast as they faced each other. Hunter, heavy of shoulder and hitting forcefully and without much consideration for grace, hardly attracted the eye like the graceful and easily moving De Gomar.

A feature of De Gomar's game in the earlier stages was the accuracy of his returns from the backhand corner. And all done without apparent effort! Hunter at that stage was taking his opponent from corner to corner and killed his returns with soft volleys. But when he tried to call upon his great strength he seemed at first hardly able to control it.

DE GOMAR'S SOUND GAME.

De Gomar was then playing a very sound game, and, though the American offered a fine forehand drive of great strength, it was long before he was able to worry the Spaniard with it.

The advantage of strength, however, was soon seen to be cumulative. In the third set Hunter scored three games in succession, showing all the time an even more vigorous attack.

Before the end of the fourth set the Spanish player was showing slight, but unmistakable signs of fatigue. Many of his returns that, in his best condition, he would have got over easily, were forced.

But still the steel-shinned Hunter continued his bombardment, and only once in the last set were we to see De Gomar rally, when he made an amazing cross-drive to Hunter's backhand and took the fourth game.

One feature of Hunter's game impressed me. It was his ability throughout the match to come quickly to the net with a soft volley across the court. It brought him many points.

The first set of Miss McKane's game was remarkable for her apparent lassitude.

In the second set, however, she distinctly improved, while Miss Ryan, if anything, dropped back a little from the game she had been playing in the first.

I particularly remember the fourth game, as showing something of Miss McKane's old form, when she sent delightful back-hand returns.

Miss Ryan's long shots seemed to lack their usual power, and Miss McKane came to the net with low bouncers to the other's back-hand strokes.

Miss McKane's most interesting strokes continued to be quick, cross-court volleys from the net.

FOUR SUSPENDED M.P.'S.

Labour Party Comes to General Understanding Without Resolutions.

"The following official statement of the meeting of the Parliamentary Labour Party was issued last evening—

"The Parliamentary Labour Party met in Caxton Hall to-day. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald presiding, to consider questions arising from the incidents which took place in the House of Commons last Wednesday, when four members of the Party were suspended.

"A full discussion of all the circumstances from the point of view of party policy and for future guidance took place, and a general understanding was reached with cordial unanimity without any resolutions.

"No discussion took place on the policy to be adopted by the four suspended members, it being considered that this was a question for themselves in consultation with the leader of their party."

The members are returning to their constituencies and will consult their executives, by whom they think the matter of their apology should be settled.

FINAL STAGE IN DEPORTEES TRIAL.

Evidence closed and counsel began their final speeches yesterday in the trial of Art O'Brien and six other Irish deportees on the charge of seditious conspiracy.

Stagg & Mantle

SUMMER CLEARANCE

SALE of

Royal
Worcester
Kidfitting Corsets

NOW
PROCEEDING.



DM 411.—A very comfortable medium figure Corset, low bust, long over hips. Made in pink with four suspenders. Sizes 21 to 32. Usual price 7/11.

Sale Price 5/-
Post 6d.



DM 38.—Made in pink Elastic with fancy material sections. Elastic panel at back lacing below bust. Four hose supporters. Sizes 21 to 30. Usual price 10/6.

Sale Price 8/11
Post 6d.



DM 402.—Smart average figure in Coutil, free hip bone. Sizes 21 to 30. Usual price 7/11.

Sale Price 5/-
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Orders
by post
promptly
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executed.



DM 207.—Hip Confiner, in Pink Elastic, with sections of fancy material, back panel of elastic, four suspenders. Sizes 22 to 32. Usual price 8/11.

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DM 367.—A popular shape for the average figure, made in strong Coutil, cut away front, six hose supporters. Sizes 21 to 32. Usual price 16/11.

Sale Price 13/11
Post free.



DM 317.—Improved sports model for average figure, in Pink Coutil, elastic insets at waist and hips, four hose supporters. Sizes 22-32. Usual price 8/11.

Sale Price 7/11

DM 1010.—Front lace. A splendid model for average figures, giving all support required by active wearers. Sizes 19 and 20. To Clear Usual price 21/-.

Sale Price 5/-
Post free, 12/6



DM 433.—An excellent full figure Corset in Coutil, with free hip bone, slightly higher at back. Sizes 23 to 30. Usual price 8/11.

Sale Price 7/6
Post 4d.



DM 801.—A splendid Corset for the medium figure, made in strong Coutil, well lined, slightly higher back. Sizes 20 to 22. Usual price 12/11.

Sale Price 8/11
Post 6d.



DM 858.—A low bust model for average figure, in Pink and White Coutil. Cut higher at back, free hip bone with four hose supporters. Sizes 20-32. Usual price 21/-.

Sale Price 10/6



DM 564.—A beautiful model in pink Broche, with all-round elastic top lacing below bust, six suspenders. Sizes 22 to 32. Usual price 16/11.

Sale Price 13/11
Post free.

Established over
100 Years.

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HOLBROOK'S
WORCESTERSHIRE
SAUCE

"The King of the Cruet."

Red Holbrook



It's just as wise to have pure milk yourself as to give it to your baby. Use

NESTLÉ'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM
for every purpose. Like "certified"
milk its Purity is guaranteed.

Nestlé's Milk is all Condensed Milk, but
all "Condensed Milks" are not Nestlé's

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See
how
it
pours!



Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

The great Health Builder.
Benefits from the first dose.

Large Size Bottle, 6/-
Smaller Size, 3/3

Obtainable of all Wine Merchants
and Licensed Grocers and Chemists.
Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3



Have you had your FREE
LINEN HANDKERCHIEF?

For a limited time only, every purchaser of a complete 12-tablet box of Knight's Castle Soap will receive FREE a pure Irish Linen Hemstitched Embroidered Lady's Handkerchief, 12in. square. Buy a box to-day while the Handkerchiefs last! John Knight, Ltd., London.

An Everywoman's Need

Supplied by a Woman's Invention.

Laddering and Damage to Stockings caused by Corset Suspenders are entirely obviated by the use of

Mrs. Flora Spiers' patent

HOSEGARDS

The suspenders are attached to the Hosegards and not to the Stockings, hence damage cannot occur. Hosegards keep Stockings tight and smooth and Corsets firmly down over the hips, ensuring perfect fit and figure. A real boon to ladies inclined to embonpoint.

Hosegards being adjustable bands, do not press tightly into the flesh or cause varicose veins. Once adjusted, they are slipped on and off similarly to garters.

Hosegards are dainty, comfortable in wear, the knee is free and all strain is removed from the stocking fabric, its life being trebled—a great economy; in fact, Hosegards save their cost with the first pair of stockings.

Grade 1. Fancy Frilled Elastic per pair 2/11 in U.K.
Grade 2. Art Silk Frilled Elastic per pair 4/11 in U.K.

Pink, Sky, Black & White. Please give second choice.

Mrs. Flora Spiers

(Room J4), 44, Fleet St., London, E.C.4



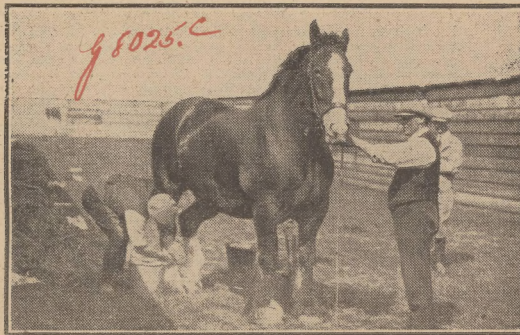
ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SHOW OPENED ON NEWCASTLE TOWN MOOR



The Marquis of Bute's fine British Friesian 'A.P. Brooklands Ymkje' having a wash before interviewing the judges.



Mrs. C. L. Pickard getting ready her Dexter cow Gort Primula VII.



Mr. W. T. Roberts' shire horse Sampson, a well-known prizewinner.



A Shetland pony and her foal arriving on the ground.



Milking a line of British Friesian cows



Sir John Ramsden's handsome three-years-old Herdwick ram.

The "Royal"—the principal agricultural show of the year—opened yesterday on the Town Moor, Newcastle-on-Tyne with a prize fund of £14,750. To-day it will be visited by the Prince of Wales, who is staying with the Duke of Northumberland at Alnwick. He will also attend the annual meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society.

WHAT HER FIANCE SAID

And What His Sister Discovered

"No," said Frank, "it's not her eyes."
 "Her hair, then?" asked his sister Dora.
 "No, it's not her hair,"
 "Good gracious me!" cried their mother. "Then whatever is it?"
 "She—she's like a flower."
 "Artificial," teased Dora, laughing.
 "No," stormed her brother. "She is absolutely natural—never makes up, and you never see her powdering like some girls, with a pointed glance at Dora."
 "My dear Frank, really, murmured Dora sceptically.
 "But it's true," said Frank firmly. "The first time I met her was at a tennis party—you know what most of you girls look like playing tennis."
 "Frank!"
 "Well, you do look awfully unattractive," continued Frank with brotherly candour.
 "When you've been playing hard your skin looks blotchy, and then you put powder over the top like flour."
 "Nancy never loses an atom of her attraction," said Dora.
 "Don't forget we are longing to see this marvel," said Dora.
 But when Nancy came, Dora had to admit that Frank was right.
 The instant she arrived she became the rage. Yet there was nothing of the deliberate coquette about Nancy. She fascinated unconsciously. "It's her complexion," thought Dora. "It really is like a peach and a rose petal and all the things you read about in books."



Later, when Nancy unpacked, Dora saw her take out a little purple and gold package.
 "What a pretty little box," she said.
 "Yes," replied Nancy, "and doesn't it smell delicious? It's my Pompeian BEAUTY Powder."
 "Powder! why Frank said you were never seen powdering like other girls—meaning me!"
 "That is quite true. I do my powdering once and for all, because Pompeian BEAUTY Powder stays on for hours."
 "I should never have guessed that you powdered at all."

"That is because Pompeian BEAUTY Powder is so fine. It gives the skin a delicate bloom which is almost invisible."
 "Do you mean to say that it is a wonderful peach-like look of your skin is due to powder?"
 "Well, as you're going to be my sister-in-law I don't mind telling you that it is. Try and see."
 Dora exclaimed with pleasure at the result.
 "It seems to soften the whole face, and how beautifully it blends with the skin!"
 "Yes, the shade of Powder you use is even more important than the colour of the dress you wear. Pompeian is made in four shades, one of which exactly suits every colouring there is."
 "I am certainly going to buy Pompeian BEAUTY Powder and use it always. Nancy, I must tell you that Frank calls you the girl like a flower. Isn't that a nice compliment?"
 "For which I must thank Pompeian BEAUTY Powder," said Nancy.

Pompeian Beauty Powder
 Has a captivating fragrance. Gives a peach-like bloom and soft, even tint to the skin, is unusually clinging—stays on for hours. Made in four shades. Choose the tint that suits you best.
 NATURELLE for skins of medium to warm colouring.
 RACHEL for creamy, brunette complexions.
 WHITE for very light blondes.
 ROSES (pink) for bright complexions.
 Price 2/6 of all Chemists and Stores.
Don't Envy Beauty—Use Pompeian.

GUARANTEE.—The name Pompeian on any package is your guarantee of quality and safety. Should you not be completely satisfied the purchase price will be gladly refunded by J. E. Ellis, Ltd., Horsforth, Leeds.

Mary Pickford Panel sent with Samples for 6d.

Mary Pickford, the world's most adored woman, has again honoured Pompeian Beauty Preparations by granting the exclusive use of her portrait for the new 1923 Pompeian Beauty Panel. The rare beauty and charm of Miss Pickford are faithfully portrayed in the lovely colour of this Pompeian Panel. Size 28 x 7 1/2 in. We will send you for 6d. this portrait of Mary Pickford and samples of Pompeian BEAUTY Powder, Pompeian DAX Cream (Vanishing), Pompeian BLOOM (a rouge that won't crumble). With these samples you can make many interesting beauty experiments. Please tear off coupon now and enclose in stamps.

J. E. ELLIS, Ltd.
 (Sole Distributors of Pompeian products in the United Kingdom),
 (Dept. H 145), Horsforth, Leeds.

—TEAR OFF NOW—
 J. E. ELLIS, Ltd. (Dept. H 145), Horsforth, Leeds.
 Gentlemen—Enclosed find 6d. in stamps. Please send the latest 1923 Pompeian Art Panel and three Pompeian samples.
 (Please use thin nib and print in capital letters.)

Name.....
 Address.....
 Naturelle Shade sent unless another shade requested.

This shoe worth 21/-



Typical of all the F.H.W. shoe values offered in the free F.H.W. Catalogue.

Modelled on a medium last, this patent fancy two-bar "OCTAVIA" shoe is very elegant indeed. You may rest assured, too, that this model will give good service in wear. The price is extremely reasonable. Heel is 2 ins., semi-Louis.

16/9
C. 79

other big offers in the F.H.W. catalogue

Remarkable offers in every style of footwear—from light town shoes to stout country boots—are shown in the fully illustrated 96-page F.H.W. catalogue—sent you free. Smart, durable boots and shoes at prices which save you pounds on the year's family footwear bill.

As manufacturer-retailers we can give such unmatched value that with 500 shops we have still to open more! Our big catalogue now offers the same quality, fitting and value to those unable to visit our shops. Orders are sent post free in U.K. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. Write for free catalogue to-day.



Freeman Hardy & Willis, Ltd

Footwear Manufacturers with 500 Shops

Postal Service:

(Dept. 43), Rutland St., Leicester

HE WAS BALD

The merchant, Mr. John Hart Brittain, who was almost completely bald for several years, found a wonderfully efficacious hair-growing compound while engaged in dealing with the Cherokees—a tribe of Indians noted for their long and beautiful hair.

In a very short time the large spot, hitherto bald, was completely covered with luxuriant growth, which Mr. Brittain retained, as shown in the photo above. Think of it, he was bald for years and had tried many hair lotions and treatments without benefit.

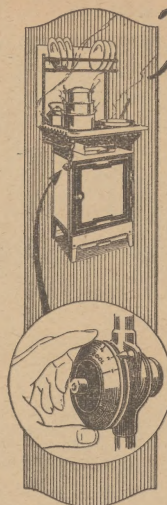


HIS HAIR GREW

The mixture, called Kotalko, is prepared according to the formula of the Cherokees, and contains potent ingredients from Three Kingdoms of Nature. Kotalko has proved itself a quick and reliable hair-grower. It stops hair from falling out. It eliminates scurf. Either sex may use it. Legions of testimonials.

A BOX FOR YOU.

Any reader of this notice who would like a testing box of Kotalko may obtain one post-paid by sending expense in stamps or postal order to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (10 E.C.4), London, W.1. After using the testing package, when you observe that your hair is beginning to grow—even if you have been bald for years—you may obtain a further supply at a medium.—(Advt.)



This Heat Controller Saves you Time Worry and Gas

The OVEN THAT LOOKS AFTER ITSELF

WHEN you put a joint in the oven of the "New World" Cooker, you don't have to open the door to see how it is cooking. You know that nothing can go wrong. The pointer of the "Regulo" Automatic Heat Controller guarantees you a perfectly cooked joint.

By simply setting the pointer, any required degree of heat can be secured—exactly—and you know the food will be cooked to a turn. The oven looks after itself.

PRE-WAR GAS BILLS.

But this is not the only advantage of the "New World" Cooker. You have the further certainty that no more gas is being used than is absolutely necessary. The oven is specially constructed to conserve the greatest possible amount of heat. As a result, the cost of gas cooking is reduced to pre-war level. In fact, the "New World" Cooker soon pays for itself.

When you see the "New World" Cooker, you will realise how it saves time, saves worry and saves gas.

All these advantages will be fully explained if you call to see the "New World" Cooker at the showrooms of your local gas company. Also at your ironmonger, stores, or the London showrooms of the Radiation firms given below.

The "New World" Self-Controlled Cooker that reduces gas bills

BOOKLET FREE.

Write to any of the addresses below for our free descriptive booklet; it will tell you much that we cannot tell here.

Radiation LIMITED

Comprising the Six Largest Firms of Gas Appliance Manufacturers in the country, namely:—ARDEN HILL & CO., 21, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4; THE DAVIS GAS STOVE CO., LTD., 60, Oxford Street, W.1; FLETCHER, RUSSELL & CO., LTD., 15, Fisher Street, Southampton Row, W.C.1; THE RICHMOND GAS STOVE AND METER CO., LTD., 164, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4; WILSONS & MATHIESONS, LTD., 76, Queen Street, E.C.4; and JOHN WRIGHT & CO., 21, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

HOOKER'S

The Malted Milk with the Nicest Flavour

From no other food can you get so much perfect nourishment with anything like the same enjoyment and digestive comfort as you get from a cup of HOOKER'S. And if that isn't a reason for trying it, nothing is.

Theo, HOOKER & Gilbey, Ltd.

Buckingham.

Price's Old English Lavender Soap



Fragrant and Refreshing

ASK YOUR STORES

PRICE'S, BATTERSEA, S.W.11

RHEUMATISM CURED



To further advertise our marvellous Galvanic Ring, which absolutely cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Nervous Disorders, and all kindred complaints, we have decided to give a quantity away. Write to-day for size-card, testimonials, particulars of free offer, etc.

GALVANIC RING CO.
(Dept. D.M.), KEW, LONDON.

Laxatives Replaced By the use of Nujol

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe.

When you are constipated there is an insufficient quantity of lubricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action so closely resembles that of this natural lubricant.

Your chemist has it. Try it to-day.

Nujol

TRADE MARK
For Constipation

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
TABLE OF MAN for Holidays—Bracing air, beautiful scenery; all sports and amusements; Illus. Guide and all other free; also apartment list—M. W. Clague, 27, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, E.C.4.

GARDENING.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
LARGE Box of Cut Flowers, including Fine Marguerites, etc., postage paid, 2s. 6d.—Flowers, Aston Hill Farm, Halton, Bucks.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
CAMERAS by leading British makers at Bargain Prices on easy terms; catalogue of full range of models post free—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.
WOOLN Cheap Photo Material; catalogue £2.000 sample iron—Hackett's, July, Liverpool.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1923.

ANOTHER "DRY" LINER!

THE diverting game of hide-and-seek continues merrily on dry liners and in dry America.

The medical demand for restorative liquor is great, we understand, on good ships like the Berengaria, which arrived at Southampton yesterday, after a trip apparently enlivened by plenty of drinks recommended by complaisant doctors.

If this was so, we ask more insistently than ever why medical opinion should not be called in again to settle the perfectly unnecessary bother about supplies under seal for the journey home.

Why not stop the whole absurd fuss by writing an unintelligible prescription, in shorthand Latin, on the doors of the sealed room? This would "save the face" of Pussyfoot and make it unnecessary for American travellers to purchase their "medicines" on shore before leaving New York, where, as you know, alcohol is officially unprocurable!

"A JUDGMENT."

THE Bishop of Gloucester has pastorally reproved the "conscientious objectors" to vaccination in the city of Gloucester.

He has told them that the epidemic of smallpox there may be called a "judgment," and that neglect of the only available precaution is "wrong from a religious point of view." This is modern doctrine.

Our ancestors suffered from a delusion that any interference with Nature was in a sense impious. Were not the visitations of plague and the pains of sickness "judgments" also? If woes came upon us, it was our business to bear them with contrite hearts. It was *not* our business to prevent them from coming by scientific or merely human precautions.

So plagues obligingly and frequently came, and would have continued to come had not science and common sense intervened, or had it not been better realised, at last, that "God helps those who help themselves."

Liberty for all—except in those things that interfere with the safety and happiness of others. But the right to assist the spread of diseases does not come under the definition of true freedom.

PICNIC FOOD.

WE fear that our moralists will take it as a sign of increasing luxury that riverside pleasure-seekers, Henley experts and other open-air enthusiasts no longer seem to enjoy picnic *food*—the sort of informal meal that several of our readers have denounced during this week.

They will complain that this is the age of champagne lunches in marquees, of elaborate invitations—generally given over the telephone—a great bore. I am not good at getting out of invitations.

How is one to refuse if a friend asks one to dinner a month ahead? One cannot pretend to have a "previous engagement" so far off. Old-square, W.C. BORN Tired.

Well, they had the consolation of being able to drink port, with all the rich vintage described by that veteran of the cellar and the library, Professor Saintsbury. We haven't their amazing digestions.

We eat perhaps rather more often—but rather less. We do not, as it were, store up nourishment in immense quantities. We revolt against huge breakfasts. And so, when the lunch hour comes, we faint at the thought of picnic food—cold, clammy, and scrappy. Above all, we love not sandwiches: nastiest of nourishment!

It may be a symptom of decadence. We prefer to call it a growing delicacy in taste.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

How to Save—Refusing Invitations—Amateur Tennis—Picnics—In Defence of Crinolines.

OUTDOOR MEALS.

CHILDREN enjoy picnics because of the novelty, but I think that adults prefer to have their food indoors.

For myself, I had quite enough of outdoor meals while in the Army to last me for a very long time.

THE PICNIC SPIRIT.

YOUR contributor was a little unfortunate, perhaps, in lacking the essentials that go to make a jolly picnic—namely, a good organiser, congenial companions and a nice day.

Personally, I should not have started out on such a day as he describes. But to people who

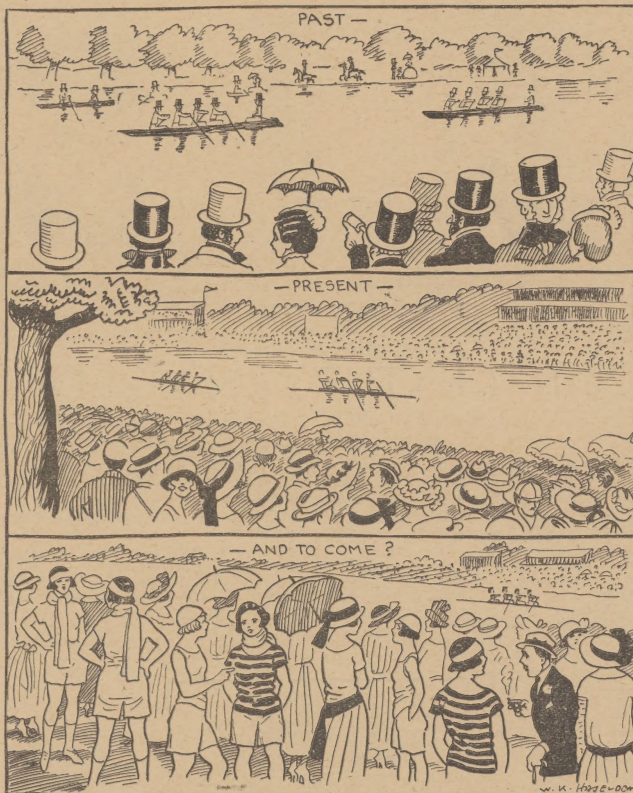
EVERYMAN'S TENNIS.

FOR some weeks past I have strolled through some of the parks in the suburbs to watch the tennis. Surely the average standard of play is very low?

I have looked on at several different sets, but rarely do I see any serious-minded players. Most of the people seem to play merely "pat-ball."

The other evening I was watching two fairly elderly men trying to play tennis. They were knocking the ball from side to side, but they didn't seem to be keeping any account of the score. In fact, they were either practising or merely trying their skill at the game. There was quite a crowd looking on at this thrilling

WILL WOMEN EVER ROW AT HENLEY?



The day may come when the fair sex will leave the lawns for the river and outdo the men at almost the only sport left for their exclusive enjoyment!

really do enjoy a picnic, the trivial matter of sharing forks and glasses is a natural course of events, and only adds to the fun! A. C. E.

HOW TO GET OUT OF IT?

OLD friends suddenly rediscovered can certainly be a nuisance.

But are not all friends a nuisance at times? I don't want to seem ungrateful, but I find constant invitations—generally given over the telephone—a great bore. I am not good at getting out of invitations.

How is one to refuse if a friend asks one to dinner a month ahead? One cannot pretend to have a "previous engagement" so far off. Old-square, W.C. BORN Tired.

CRINOLINES.

FEW girls could "carry off" a crinoline.

Old-fashioned dress requires a girl with a sweet expression and a certain air of innocence.

Miss Fay Compton wears a very pretty crinoline in the first act of "Secrets." It is composed of tier after tier of lace frills over a pale blue underskirt. Her demure expression, her pretty hair, with its ringlets, her dainty little feet peeping from under the skirt, make a very charming picture. But there are few women, alas, who could wear such a frock, and look so attractive, as this clever actress.

When I went to see this play I heard several young women remark how they would like to dress like the heroine. Yet when I looked at them I saw that they were totally unsuited to crinolines.

It seems quite useless to try and make our modern girls look Victorian. T. P. Haymarket, W.

match. I felt strongly inclined to take the whole party of players to Wimbledon to see the "crack" style. I am certain that they would pick up a few useful hints, and realise the seriousness of the game. LOOKER-ON.

HOW CAN THEY SAVE?

WHAT of the thousands of people with small wages and salaries who toil unceasingly to support themselves and dependents?

In order to save sufficiently, for their old age, they would not have only to deny themselves their little luxuries which help to make life happy, but some of the necessities as well. CLARENDON ROAD. KENNETH NORTH.

ONCE A WEEK.

PUT a sum aside every week—however small. That is the only way to save!

Most people make desperate efforts to save and invest money. But in a sense they are too ambitious. When they find that they cannot save enough, they lose heart and give up saving altogether. LITTLE BR LITTLE. Norfolk-square, W.

ANNUITIES.

THOSE who are afraid of putting money aside, only to leave it to others after death, have an easy remedy.

Let them buy annuities, and thus secure for themselves at least a pittance for old age. Bramham-gardens, S.W. R. C. L.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Sorrow is the mere rust of the soul. Activity will cleanse and brighten it.—Johnson.

HENLEY READY FOR REGATTA WEEK.

FAMOUS RIVER CARNIVAL THAT OPENS TO-DAY.

By G. W. WINTER.

HENLEY Royal Regatta, the world's greatest river carnival opens to-day and continues until Saturday. Bad weather alone can rob this delightful outdoor festival of its fascinations.

The great natural stage is set. Truly a magnificent spot whereon to test muscle and endurance! For the first time the course is straight—a big advantage despite a few carpers who find carping the salt of life.

Competitors will have a more equal chance and spectators will not be inconvenienced.

Instead of starting on the Bucks side of Temple Island, when the course was one mile 550 yards, the starting point is on the Berkshire side with a mile and a quarter course. Spectators midway on the Berks bank will not now be able to see the start, but this is no serious matter.

Entries this year constitute a record and some very keen races are assured.

There is always something peculiarly thrilling in the fight for the Diamond Challenge Sculls, for here is a test of man to man. The eights are exciting enough and a really fine spectacle, but everybody finds in individual contests something to fire the imagination and thrill the senses.

Thirteen competitors are entered for the "Diamonds," last year's winner, Hoover, of the Duluth Boat Club, Minnesota, among them. The crack sculler has been out many times during the last few days. Belyen, the Canadian star; Bosshard, of the Grasshopper Club, Zurich; Ljungmann, of the Christiania Roklub, Norway; and Codman, Boston, U.S.A., are among the list.

SOCIAL ATTRACTIONS.

Socially, the regatta promises to rival the glories of pre-war days. Many private parties have booked their seats, and the Phyllis Court Club hosts will be busy. So many members are expected that a special hall room has been erected for the ball on the concluding day. Private clubs, too, have special enclosures, and a veritable fleet of private boats of all descriptions has arrived.

It is certain that from the picturesque point of view regatta scenes will surpass any ever witnessed. Legions of river girls are preparing for a concerted "attack."

But what about the weather?

Perhaps there is nothing quite so disappointing as a river carnival on a rainy day. Instead of a glorious way of shining, rippling river, flanked by innumerable river craft filled with gay people, many with brightly-hued parasols, we see a long stretch of grey, cold water lined on each side with a bristling host of umbrellas. A pathetic spectacle!

Given blue skies and sunshine, Henley Regatta promises to be even more picturesque than ever. The river girl will see to that. She is an unfailing type perfectly representative of English beauty. She knows how to dress her part. We excel in open-air costume for women. Long may it remain fresh and free as it generally is at Henley. Here at least is one great function where I cannot picture the crinoline. For what would happen to the "bouffant" skirt in a canoe? Or if its wearer were by chance to fall into the silver Thames?



Let your MIRROR tell you WHY!

USE OATINE regularly for a week or two and you will soon know why so many women use it every day of their lives. Your mirror will soon show you that the hottest sun cannot peel, burn or frettle your skin. That "raw" appearance of sunburn will quickly disappear; wind and rain will leave your skin unharmed. OATINE is invaluable for exposure to sun or wind because it soothes as it smooths.

Oatine
FACE CREAM

A FREE
TOILET
OUTFIT

Send 4d. in stamps for free toilet outfit containing samples of Oatine Cream, Snow, Toilet Soap, Face Powder, Tooth Paste, Shampoo Powder, together with a descriptive booklet containing valuable toilet hints and instructions for face massage.

THE OATINE CO., 116, OATINE BLDGS., LONDON, S.E.1



Pleated grass-green taffeta and trails of scarlet cherries make this love of a hat—(Zyrot et Cie.)



A bag of moiré silk and ivory suits any type of costume.



Royal blue leather is cut to display a lining of white kid.



Just a cluster of garden flowers and a wide blue ribbon trim this becoming model—(Zyrot et Cie.)

REAL NOVELTIES.

POWDER PUFFS WITHOUT POCKETS AND HANDKERCHIEF CAPS.

EXPERTS tell us that this is really the end of the season, but even that depressing thought cannot take away the charm of the gay summer novelties displayed in the shops. These sunny mornings it seems harder than ever to clutch one's purse tightly and go bravely past those tempting shop windows.

One of the most original is a quaint pair of sandals, the tops made of interwoven strips of fine leather, in bright red and black—delightfully cool and comfortable.

They can be had in other colour combinations, and it is whispered that all the smartest elegantes in Paris are wearing them now.

The new gay-coloured silk handkerchiefs are

being transformed into the most "fetching" boudoir caps. The method is quite simple. You spread out the handkerchief, and run in a circle of silk elastic that will just fit your head. Then take the four points, turn them back, and fasten them at the top with a long silken tassel to tone, and you have a truly



Beaded boudoir cap.

novel and extremely artistic cap. An amusing, though essentially useful novelty is the little black moiré wristband, with a neat little enamelled case, into which a powder puff can be safely and prettily stowed.

It is invaluable at dances, for, as everybody is regretfully aware, dance frocks are sadly lacking in the matter of pockets.

SWEETS IN SEASON.

A NEW KIND OF GOOSEBERRY PIE.

GOOSEBERRY fool and gooseberry charlotte and gooseberry pie, these are the sweets of the moment.

But have you tried making gooseberry pie without pastry? It is delicious, and for those who do not care for pastry, just the right substitute.

Tail and top your gooseberries in the usual way, wash them and place them in a stew-pan with sugar to taste and very little water. When they have stewed enough, turn them into a pie-dish.

Now for the crust of your pie, which is not of pastry.

Take two ounces of cornflour and one and a half pints of milk. Mix the cornflour with a little of the milk, and put the rest to heat. When boiling pour over the cornflour, stirring well; return to the saucepan, add a little sugar and one ounce of butter, and cook for ten minutes. When thoroughly cooked pour over the fruit.

If you have the oven on, place the pie in and allow it to brown, but if the oven be not in use you can brown it under the grill. Serve hot or cold, as you please. It is liked either way.

CORNFLOUR BUNS.

TAKE 3oz. cornflour, 2oz. flour, 2oz. margarine, 2oz. sugar, 4 teaspoonful baking powder, 1 egg and a little milk.

Beat the sugar and margarine to a cream and then add the other ingredients. Stir the egg into the mixture, after having beaten it thoroughly. Mix to a stiff cream and drop on little tins. Bake in a moderate oven a light brown.



A bathing cap can be most becoming if it happens to be of orange waterproof silk.



Who cares for squalls in a check-bordered bathing suit of crimson and black taffeta?



Chin straps and ear straps keep the cap in place and hair from getting wet.

20TH CENTURY SNOBBERY

ARE WE WORSE THAN OUR GRANDMOTHERS?

By MRS. LIONEL HARRIS, M.B.E.

IN considering this question we must remember that the point clearly at issue is not whether our grandmothers possessed the quality of snobishness, but whether they possessed it in a lesser degree than we do. My answer is in the affirmative.

The whole tendency of our lives to-day is towards a certain amount of pose, and where there is pose, there is always opportunity for snobishness.

The genus snob is multifold.

Take, for instance, the question of charity.

In former days the great principle underlying our good deeds was supposed to be: "Let not the right hand know what the left hand doeth." To-day, the "Charity Committee Snob" is ever with us; I do not presume to say that this form of snobishness has not its admirable qualities, because in joining endless Charity Committees, the "Charity Snob" can be of some value to her fellow-citizens, and where there is no selfishness, the motive that inspires her is not unselfishness.

Democracy is greatly the cause of to-day's snobishness; class distinction has been practically eliminated, and whereas in the days of our grandmothers men and women remained contentedly in their own spheres, because there were discriminations that made it impossible for them to do otherwise, they are to-day seized with a restless desire for advancement of all kinds, and aspire to positions to which they are not born, and which snobishness in many cases prompts them to achieve.

Snobishness is at the root of the domestic servant question. Girls to-day think it is not smart to enter domestic service, little realising that to be efficient in any capacity is always a sign of intelligence and accomplishment. Snobishness leads them into other work for which they are not fitted, and where they probably do what they have to do badly, instead of being capable domestic servants.

It must be remembered that the Snob has been with us through all ages, and in no time

more beautifully described than in the days of Thackeray, but it is a mistake to think that snobishness is an attribute only characteristic of those wishing to seek social and financial advancement—the "Climbing Snob." There is the "Cigarette Snob," the woman who smokes not because she likes it, but because she thinks it "chic"; in fact, she does not enjoy it, but everyone else does it, so she must. There is the "Sporting Snob," who does not care for tennis and golf, but it is "the" thing to do. There is the "Intellectual Snob," who cultivates the high-brow attitude, and the "Lion Hunting Snob," who prides herself upon collecting about her only those successful in the eyes of other people. There is the "Entertaining Snob," whose motto is "Quantity, but not Quality"; the "Visiting Snob," whose ambition is to spend week-ends out of town, and who, under no condition must remain peacefully in her own home from Saturday to Monday. The list is indeed unending.

In the gentler days of our grandmothers these phases were less known, because repose and dignity were the insignia of birth and breeding. Contentment is the antidote to snobishness. Sincerity as opposed to affectation. In time other people will always discover what we really are, no matter how hard we try to disguise it, and a snobish desire to blind the world, in whatever form it is attempted, will never long deceive anyone. Simplicity and honesty will always inspire respect, and ridicule only is the fate of the snob.



Beautiful Mrs. Lionel Harris is one of the leaders of American society in this country.

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PICKLE VINEGAR.

THERE is sometimes quite a lot of vinegar left over from pickles, for which no one in the house much cares.

A very good way of getting rid of it is to cut a few boiled haddock tails into slices, place in wide-mouthed bottles and pour the vinegar over it cold.

Time down, and in about a week it will be ready for use.

WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

BUSY AMERICAN HOSTESS WHO IS POPULAR WITH ROYALTY.

AMERICAN Independence Day falls to-day, and the famous "Fourth" will be celebrated in every American's home in London, as the anniversary of the "Declaration of American Independence."

Most important of all American women in London to-day is Mrs. Post Wheeler, wife of the American Chargé d'Affaires, who is now holding the reins of office at the Embassy in the absence of his chief, the American Ambassador.

Many duties, as official as well as private hostess, fall to the lot of Mrs. Post Wheeler. She recently made the presentations at Court to our King and Queen of thirty-six debutantes. Among them was the bride of a few days ago, who was said to possess the smallest waist of any young girl in social circles.

Mrs. Post Wheeler is a stately lady, not too tall, but bearing herself with that characteristic poise of most American women. She has a distinctive personality too, and is popular in royal circles as well as in her own set. Before her marriage Mrs. Post Wheeler was Miss Hallie Ermine Rives, and she is well known in many countries as a writer, having more than a dozen books to her credit, many of which have made good plays.

In this she takes after her husband, whose "Russian Wonder Tales" are read in both England and America, so that the home interests of this interesting couple run on the same lines, as well as their abilities in public life.

As a hostess in London, Mrs. Post Wheeler has shone more than once this season, her entertainments always being crowded with the very cream of society and the world of letters. Mr. and Mrs. Post Wheeler are holding an afternoon reception at Lansdowne House, for Americans and many famous English people, to celebrate the American Day.

TASTY SNACKS.

WHAT TO DO WITH LEFT-OVERS.

NO end of tasty breakfast and supper snacks can be made with a little left-over fish.

One of the most appetising hors d'œuvres I ever tasted was *Salmon au Diable*—simply a tiny portion of cold cooked salmon, mixed with mayonnaise to taste, and served in the halves of pimientos as you can buy in tins. One or two capers had been chopped on top.

Then most *Savoury Fish Ramekins* can be made by flaking left-over haddock, plaice, sole, or turbot into double its quantity of nicely-made and nicely-seasoned bread sauce, and half-filling greased ramekins with this mixture and baking them in the oven till delicately browned on top.

Sometimes I vary this recipe by adding a little grated onion or minced pimiento, and when I do that I always sprinkle a little grated cheese on top as well, before cooking.

Mashed potato, well-seasoned and enriched with butter and cream, if mixed with equal quantity of cooked fish or tinned salmon, turned into a fireproof dish, dabbled pretty well over with bits of margarine, also gives you a *Savoury Fish Pie* for breakfast.



Mrs. Post Wheeler, wife of the American Chargé d'Affaires.



Lady Martin-Harvey, who has returned to her house at East Sheen following a throat operation.



Sir Charles Hawtrey, appearing to-night in George Birmingham's new play, "Send for Dr. O'Grady."

ROYAL HENLEY.

"Wet Bob" Family-Traffic in the Strand-Soda Fountain Party.

ROYAL HENLEY BEGINS to-day. Since the inauguration of the regatta eighty-four years ago several attempts to make it a society function have failed. It remains the first rowing meeting of the world. Yesterday the riverside was crowded with famous rowing men and their friends. Crews from America, France and Norway are competing this year, and the Irish Free State is represented.

The River Girl.

The perfectly finished racing craft—eights, fours and shells—are housed in half a dozen tents pitched on the river banks. Outside there are hundreds of oars with the colours of the different colleges emblazoned on them. The river girl, with college blazer borrowed from her own or somebody else's brother, was already in evidence yesterday, and was prospecting for likely spots to tie the punt when the racing commences.

Interesting Oarsmen.

There are some famous names represented in the boats at Henley. The Master of Belhaven, who is twenty this year, is rowing for Sandhurst in the Ladies' Challenge Plate, and Lord Astor's heir is cox for the Eton entry for the same, while Lord Bathurst's second son is in the Trinity boat. That very good all-round young sportsman, the Hon. John W. H. Fremantle, Lord Cottesloe's heir, is in the Eton Vikings' boat for the Grand Cup.

Real Wet Bobs.

All Lord Astor's children are real "wet bobs" who can handle any sort of river craft with ease, fall in and out of the Thames without turning a hair, and know all about the form of every rowing club on the river from Putney to Pangbourne. Nancy, who is now fourteen, is just as wise as her brothers in this respect and Cliveden is always full of happy young people for Henley week.

Babyish Proposals.

Some of the speeches at the Baby Week conferences are a little ridiculous. When I looked in for a few minutes there was a doctor laying it down pontifically that there should be one nurse for the mother and another for the child, and that the less robust infants should be placed in incubators. Had this gentleman ever visited a working-class area?

Famous Hostelry.

I hear that the Greyhound Hotel at Richmond is to be sold. This is one of the very few genuine old post houses still doing business in a mellow fashion, and providing rest and refreshment for man and beast, that is to be found within twenty miles of London.

Independence Day.

To-day is Independence Day and will be the occasion of a considerable amount of celebration by American residents and visitors in London. The American Society is holding its July Fourth dinner at the Savoy and the guests will include Mr. Andrew Mellon, the second wealthiest man in the States, who as Secretary of the United States Treasury has come over to see how much money poor 'l'l' 'ole Yewpore has left.



Mr. Andrew Mellon.

Last Night.

Festivities began last night at the Suffolk Galleries where the British-American Dance Club gave an "Independence" ball at which Mr. James Beck, Jr., son of the great lawyer, was among the American guests, and Mrs. Hilton Philipson, M.P., was among the British. There was present also one American Rhodes scholar rejoicing in the name of George Washington.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Swedish Royal Family.

The Crown Prince of Sweden's great-grandfather was a French soldier, promoted from the ranks; but the family has since been connected by marriage with the reigning houses of England, Bavaria, Russia, Prussia, Baden, Rumania, Holland, Luxemburg, Denmark, Greece and Norway, and also with the houses of Braganza and Orleans.

French Connections.

Prince William has French blood in his veins quite apart from that derived from his great ancestor, Bernadotte. His great-grandmother, the wife of Oscar I., was the daughter of Eugene de Beauharnais and the granddaughter of the Empress Josephine.

Eminent Surgeon for Canada.

Sir Henry Gray, K.B.E., the eminent Aberdeen surgeon, is, I understand, leaving shortly to take up the position of chief surgeon of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal. Many experts agree with Sir Henry that this is one of the most desirable positions in the surgical world. During the war Sir Henry Gray was a surgeon-consultant to the British Army in the Field.

All Crinolines.

All the dresses in "Little Nelly Kelly" at the New Oxford are of the crinoline type, and on the first night there was one woman in the audience who had a pronounced "cage" over which her skirt hung in fluffy cascades. She strolled about so conspicuously that I wondered whether she was a mannequin. Clearly the fight for and against the crinoline is going to be severe.



Miss Anita Elson.

New Notion.

The new piece is a novelty in so far as songs and dances are welded into a "mystery" plot which has a touch both of burlesque and melodrama. The dancing is wonderful, and no one dances better than Anita Elson, who is feather-light and full of graceful vitality. The author-composer-producer is George M. Cohan, a modest grey-headed man, who had to be literally pushed on to the stage to take a "call."

Slocum, W.C.1.

Visitors to London are finding some entertainment in studying the traffic problem in the Strand. Yesterday out of curiosity I boarded a bus at Charing Cross and supplied myself with milk chocolate in case I got hungry before I reached Fleet-street. The sight in front was impressive. There was a solid mass of buses as far as the eye could see. It took exactly ten minutes to get to Wellington-street, where there was a solid wait of five minutes, so that, in fact, it took a quarter of an hour to ride a distance that can be walked in six minutes.

In the Way.

The traffic consisted mostly of super-omni-buses, which can move, even when packed in procession, at a good pace, but there were two bits of grit in the bearings. One was a single horse railway van heavily loaded, and the other an empty coster cart. Coming in the opposite direction I noticed a small boy driving a tiny Shetland pony in a bijou governess cart. These are the things which make the "problem."

9, Chesterfield-gardens.

They have just sold some very valuable tapestry and French furniture from 9, Chesterfield-gardens, Lord Leconfield's great house in Mayfair, which he is now giving up and which is, I understand, to be the home of the Garden Club. This was one of the houses built on the gardens of Chesterfield House when Mr. Magniac bought the whole property from the Stanhope family in mid-Victorian days.

Stately Home.

Alnwick Castle, where the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland are entertaining a large house party, including the Prince of Wales, this week is their principal residence and of very great age. It was commenced in 1096 by Odo de Vesay and rebuilt by the Percies in the fourteenth century. It has a fine library, gorgeous old-world gardens and splendid shooting.

Premier's Quick Lunch.

At the Carlton yesterday I was interested in one large luncheon table round which a party of ten sat, including Mrs. Lionel Harris and Mrs. Baldwin. There was one vacant chair. The lunch proceeded, and the sweets were reached, but still the chair remained unoccupied. Then in walked the Prime Minister. He shook hands all round, had a bite of something to eat and—inside ten minutes—was gone again.

Mr. Chamberlain, Too.

The room was crowded, and the American accent fell thick and fast upon the ear. Not far from where the Premier sat was Mr. Austen Chamberlain with a small party, which included Miss Megan Lloyd George.

Party at No. 10.

A great crowd is expected at the Prime Minister's first afternoon party to-morrow. The long drawing-room holds a good many people, but the difficulty is to get into it since the staircase is narrow, with two turns to it. Tea and iced coffee will be served in the long anteroom opening from it, which overlooks the Treasury gardens, and many flowers are being sent up from Chequers.

Freak Parties.

The season is winding up with a number of unusual entertainments. Among those projected is one arranged by Mrs. Kerr-Smiley, who is giving a "soda fountain" party at her house in Belgrave-square on Sunday, the 15th. With so many Americans in London I notice that many hostesses are supplying salted almonds at dinner and brown sugar candy afterwards.

Another Barrie Revival.

I am able to make the interesting theatrical announcement that Mr. Basil Dean has become associated with Sir Alfred Butt, and will undertake a series of productions in the autumn at the Queen's Theatre. The first will be a revival of "The Little Minister," with Miss Fay Compton as Lady Babbie.



Mr. G. O. Nickalls, son of a famous oarsman, is rowing in the Leander boat at Henley.



Miss Cecilia Sturt, a cousin of the late Lord Alington, has become a professional singer.

Suzanne as Painter.

Mlle. Lenglen is finding a little time to see some of the sights of London this year. She spent some time in the National Gallery before going to Wimbledon. "I had wanted to visit the gallery for four years, but never had time," she told me. She was keenly interested in what she saw during a brief visit, as she has done a great deal of water-colour painting.

Her Other Hobbies.

She is interested, too, in literature and music and was quite a good executant on the piano. "But I had to give it up because the strain of practice hurt my right wrist," she said, when I talked to her about it. "For me lawn tennis and the piano did not go together. When one specialises one has to make sacrifices."

Legends on Costume.

I noticed a most unusual summer costume at Wimbledon yesterday. It was a simply-cut little frock, but the material was divided into panels and each panel contained a picture taken from Eastern legends. There were native spearmen attacking tigers and fair maidens fleeing from unicorns. Nearly everybody turned to look at it.

Family of Artists.

Mr. Benjamin Nicholson, who is holding an exhibition at Paterson's Galleries in Bond-street, comes of a family of artists. Both his father, William Nicholson and his mother, the late Mabel Nicholson, have achieved fame as painters, while he has for an uncle James Pryde.

THE RAMBLER.

SILVO'S HERCULE

So much depends upon it



She handles her silverware with a pleasure akin to that experienced when she admired it for the first time. She entertains her friends, confident that her silver looks its best because she has used the best polish.

SILVO

is her choice

Use it with an old soft cloth.

RECKITT & SONS, LTD.,
HULL & LONDON.

SILVO'S HERCULE

OVERHEAD TRAIN'S PLUNGE INTO CITY STREET

DUKE OF YORK



The wrecked coaches lying in the street below after the accident.



A motor-car pinned down by a fallen railway carriage. Eight persons were killed and eighty-three injured.



CYCLE RACER KILLED.—W. H. Morgan, of Catford, a cyclist whose front wheel touched the shield of the motor-cycle pacing him, has died of his injuries.



One of the shattered cars after the recent fatal train crash at Brooklyn, New York, when two coaches left the metals of the elevated railway and plunged into the street.



The Duchess of York looking at he



FIRST FOR THIRTY YEARS.—The first Canadian store cattle to be landed at Cardiff for thirty years coming ashore.



Miss Mary Elizabeth Calladine, sister of the dead woman, was a witness at the hearing yesterday.



Miss Gela Gobbi, a woman barrister, who is assisting in the defence of Burrows.

PIT SHAFT MYSTERY.—The trial was begun at Derby Assizes yesterday of Albert Edward Burrows, indicted on charges of murdering Hannah Calladine and a child.—(Daily Mirror.)



One of the Worcester Park four comes down during exciting play.

The Duke of York led his White Lodge polo team against Worcester Park in the first round of the Cicero Cup at Hurlingham. They conceded Worcester Park to

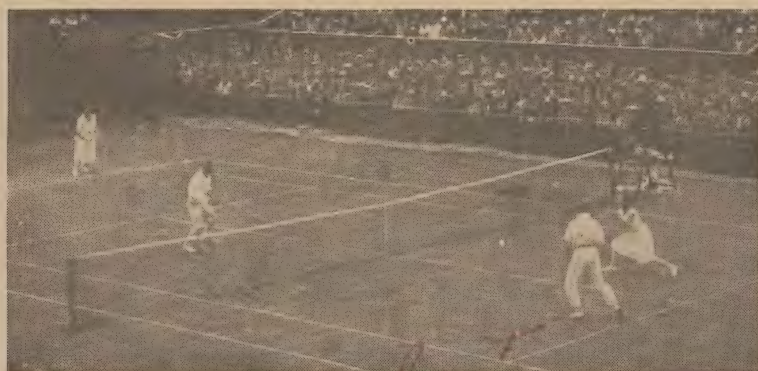
OWN POLO FOUR

LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS AT WIMBLEDON

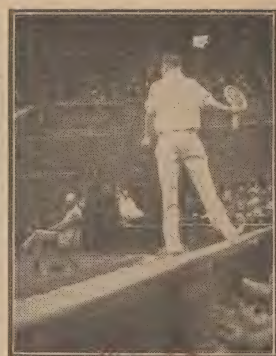


Miss McKane, who now meets Mlle. Lenglen or Mrs. Beamish.

Miss Ryan's play was at first excellent, but she tired later.



Mlle. Lenglen and J. Washer (right) in play against J. B. Gilbert and Miss Goss.



Vincent Richards mounting the rails in an attempt to return a smash during the mixed doubles.

A splendidly-contested lawn tennis duel resulted in the victory of Miss McKane by 1-6, 6-2, 6-4, over Miss Ryan at Wimbledon yesterday. Another fine match was that in which Vincent Richards and Mrs. Mallory beat F. M. B. Fisher and Mrs. Beamish.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

's ponies before his Clervo Cup game.



An attack in which the Duke (right) was prominent is checked.

als and were beaten by seven goals to six. The Duke of York scored once for side during a level game—that was in doubt till the end.



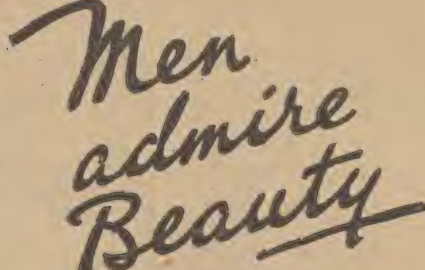
CHAMPION WALKER.—Miss E. Robinson leaving Portsmouth on a race to Brighton. She gave two other women two hours' start. She had already done the course in seven hours.



A DIVING BELLE.—A bather at Seaview, Isle of Wight, performing a back somersault into the water during a display from the diving board.



BRITISH MOTOR WIN.—Major H. O. D. Seagrave, carrying a bouquet, after his victory with a Sunbeam car in the French motoring "Grand Prix" near Tours.



Different from other creams—absolutely NON-GREASY—creamy—foamy—and fragrant with glorious Icilmá Bouquet Perfume. Carry a pot in your handbag always so that wherever you are you can use it when needed.

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Cream
1/3 per pot - large size, 2/-
it daily and look your best-

Popular Size - 1/3



Rates to Canada, 6 months 16/- ; Elsewhere, £1 1s. 6d



A little care keeps the skin soft and white.

BEAUTY BATHS.

OLD-FASHIONED HERBS INSTEAD OF BATH SALTS ARE LESS EXPENSIVE.

IF there's any pleasure in life equal to drowsing contentedly in warm and scented water, particularly after a tiring day, and more particularly when endless duties await you the moment you can make up your mind to rise from the deep, I have yet to hear of it!

And if you're wise, you'll use herb baths to perfume that same bath, not bath salts, for most shop bath salts are anything but good for the skin, besides being very expensive.

A good substitute for the celebrated beauty baths of milk, and one which makes the skin deliciously soft and white, is a herb bag, or bags, filled by adding half a pound of marsh-mallow flowers to a quarter of a pound of hyssop herb and four pounds of bran flour, mixing all the proportions very well together.

Another delicious formula for an aromatic bath is this—

Thyme (dried)	200 grammes.
Rosemary (dried)	200 "
Mallows (dried)	200 "
Linden (dried)	200 "
Rose petals	200 "
Bi-carbonate of soda	250 "

Steep the herbs in eight quarts of boiling water for half an hour; decant, and dissolve the soda in the infusion. Then add as much as you want to a hot bath. The effect is amazingly invigorating, and the aromatic perfume is delicious.

All the ingredients I have given should be easily obtained at a chemist or herbalist, but yet another recipe requires no "bought" herbs, but merely a pound's weight of fresh, resinous pine needles and cones, broken into bits and boiled for half an hour, when the infusion is added to a hot bath.

IN MY LADY'S GARDEN.

DEALING WITH THE GREENFLY PEST—SALAD GROWING

NOT for many years has such a terrible scourge of blight swept through our gardens. In most districts roses are smothered with greenfly, which, unless destroyed without delay, must assuredly ruin the blossoms.

Lady gardeners, whose special care is the Queen of Flowers, must take every opportunity of combating this menace.

Where but a few trees have to be attended to, all that is needed is a basin of soapy water and a large soft paint brush, but in a large garden a syringe and a bucket of some approved insecticide must be used.

The work should be done in the evening, or any time during cloudy weather, care being taken to see that the liquid reaches every part of the bushes. Early the following morning syringe with clear water.

Carnations.—These are now growing rapidly. Keep the shoots free from greenfly and attend to watering. Some of the smaller buds must be removed at once if good flowers are to be expected, and the stems will need carefully supporting.

Since the finest carnation blooms are produced by young roots, it is necessary to increase the plants each season. The best way to do this is by means of layering. This is quite a simple operation, and one that must be undertaken early this month. About 2in. of soil should be taken out round the plants and replaced with a mixture of sandy loam and leaf-mould. Then cut off the lower leaves from some healthy flowerless growths and make an upright cut halfway through a joint to form a tongue,

THERE was a time when cynical man regarded the lady motor driver as a highly dangerous individual.

With insolent and most pointed churlishness he would give the lady a wide berth on the road and be pleased to inform his passengers that such discretion was necessitated by the inability of the fair motorist to do the right thing in an emergency.

But modern femininity has lived down the old prejudices, and the emancipation of womanhood is as pronounced on the road as it is on the playing fields.

You may see Diana at the wheel on all roads; you may see her winning races on the track, and gold medals in competitive trials.

At Brooklands last Saturday a lady drove a car to victory at over ninety miles an hour, and such was the respect of the handicappers that she was only conceded a few seconds from the scratch man.

There is a reason for the efficiency of members of the fair sex as motor drivers. The motor engine, like everything mechanical, is subservient to human control.

The art of driving is not one of brute strength, but of sensitive and delicate control, and it is the woman who excels in this respect.

In the days of recalcitrant engines and undetectable wheels or rims my lady of the road was handicapped, because it required physical strength to swing the starting handle or to mend a tyre, but the self-starter, the detachable wheel and the modern jack have eliminated the only obstacles to my lady's independent enjoyment of the road.

I would hate to suggest that the lady is a poseur but, really, there is plenty of scope for her love of the picturesque as a car driver and she accepts the opportunity.

Diana's hat is often of a soft shade in keeping with the colour of the car and one wonders whether the car was bought to match

Diana at the Wheel.

WHY WOMEN MAKE GOOD MOTOR DRIVERS.



Miss Megan Lloyd George has a nice little two-seater of her own, which she uses when going shopping or call-paving.

the hat or vice versa. The useful but ugly bonnet of the early lady motorists has gone, so too has the motor veil.

There is much to be said also for those cute little tam-o'-shanters, of the same hue as the car, which look so bewitching.

It was different in the old type of car with its "sit up and beg" driving position. The rakishness of the modern car and the scientific wind screens permit the lady motorist to indulge her tastes and practise the wiles of Eve when she is driving.

There are so many lady drivers nowadays that the car must have its effect on fashions. If this is so and if, too, the tendency to revive the crinoline continues, the car and the clothes will be warring factors.

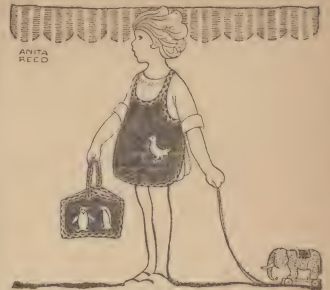
Crinolines and cars would not go at all well together. There must be a compromise; but the skirt must be narrowed; the manufacturers could not possibly widen the cars.

Week by week it is proposed to give a practical and helpful article to women motorists.

MAKING IT DO.

TO retrim a black or coloured hat buy four yards of thin white cord, and commencing from the centre of the crown make a zig-zag design by twisting the cord haphazardly over the top of the crown and down the sides. To finish the cord off twist five or six times very closely, to form a cabochon, either at the side or front, whichever preferred.

This makes a very effective and smart hat when completed at trifling cost, and very simple for the home-worker to undertake.



Satchel and pinny are of black olecloth.

SUMMER TERM.

THINGS MOTHERS SOMETIMES FORGET WHEN MID-TERM HOLIDAY IS PAST.

MOTHERS sometimes let the present blot out too decidedly the past; then their children suffer.

Do you remember the summer term at school? Examinations looming, school sports impending—and the temptation of the long evenings and the early sun to make you do strenuously and willingly tiring things that made the other strenuous things you had to do all the more exhausting?

Are you "cossetting-up" the schoolchild? It has to be done unobtrusively, of course, or you will be accused of the dreadful crime of "fussing"; but it should be done.

Plenty of good food, and food easily digested and tempting; encouragements to laziness in the shape of new books to read, new records to hear, a tonic of the body-building and not the stimulating variety are all needed.

Make allowances for irritability and nervousness; a little judicious blindness as July approaches will do no harm. On one point be really strict, however; insist that at least half an hour shall be spent at the breakfast table and that there shall be no scrambling off to school. Some day the educational powers will see that examinations do not take place at the warmest part of the year—but until that day dawn mothers must watch the health of the school child very carefully.



Pretty Teeth keep Mother Young

Mother is nearly always smiling. She looks prettier so. Her perfect, glistening teeth give the sparkle of youth to her face. She likes to smile. She is so happy and well. She tells the children that all her pretty looks and lovely

ways are due to Gibbs Dentifrice, which keeps her teeth sound, and they, in turn, make her well and happy.

She shows them that on the surface of the enamel—the hard, pearly white covering of the teeth—are little ridges running up and down and across. These ridges, like baby waves, divide the surface into tiny facets (visible only through a powerful magnifying glass) which radiate the light in every direction, and thus cause the teeth to look beautiful, strong and sparkling.

Mother tells the children, too, that if they do not clean their teeth night and morning with Gibbs Dentifrice the remains of food stick on them, and in time make little black spots of decay which cause toothache.

All tooth troubles and many bodily ills can be avoided, and the glorious lustre of perfect teeth kept throughout life if you start your children right.

Teach them the fun and unrivalled benefit of twice-daily cleaning with Gibbs Dentifrice. Buy each his or her own case to-day.



Carnations are almost everybody's favourite flower. Here is a cluster of Malmesbury carnations of the new perpetual flowering species.

favourite mustard and cress, but if these instructions are followed a constant supply will be obtained. Once every ten days half fill a large shallow seed-box with ordinary soil and make this quite firm and level with a piece of wood. Thoroughly soak the mould and scatter the seed thickly over the surface. Then gently press the seed in, but do not cover it. The box, covered with brown paper, should be placed in a warm, sunny position in the open or under glass.

E. F. P.



Gibbs Dentifrice

"THE FORTRESS OF IVORY CASTLES"

(Sequel to "Ivory Castle Fairy Book") FREE!

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THE Flower Beds and Herbaceous Borders at Hampton Court are now looking their best and will well repay a visit. To visit Hampton Court, that monument of history, is like going back hundreds of years. Cardinal Wolsey founded this, the largest of the Royal Palaces, 1515. There are one thousand rooms; and the State Apartments are a revelation of the gorgeous furnishings of a Palace in the spacious Tudor days. The charming Home Park, with its "living galleries of ancient trees," set about by the Thames, is a restful spot in which to pass a summer day. The State Apartments are open every week day, except Friday, and on Sunday afternoon. (Entrance, 6d., Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday; on Tuesday, 1s.) The Gardens are open daily free to the public.

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By LONDON UNITED TRAMS.

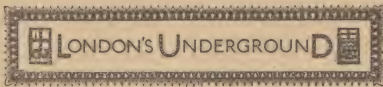
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"Underground" Announcement No. 92, 1923

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There is nothing "just as good" as Horlick's Malted Milk — the Original.

That is why, should your dealer offer a substitute, you must insist on having Horlick's to obtain the unique flavour and nourishment.

At the restaurant, too, you will avoid disappointment when ordering Malted Milk, if you ask for Horlick's, and see that it is supplied to you.

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Of all chemists, in four sizes, 2/-, 3/6, 8/6 & 15/-. Ask for, and see that you get, Horlick's.



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Please send me a free sample of Horlick's, for which I enclose 3d. to cover postage and packing.

Name

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Horlick's Malted Milk Co., Slough, Bucks
"Daily Mirror."

100 miles
—with ease
is what the
wearer says

Gentlemen,
I would like to speak a word in praise of your shoes. Three friends and I did several days' rough tramping at Easter. We all wore "Portland" Shoes, and all said that they were the easiest and best shoes possible for the purpose. I also wore my same shoes on a week's walking tour in North Wales last August. I took no others (except soft slippers for night wear) and although we tramped over 100 miles, I never once had aching or sore feet, due in a large measure to the easy fitting and weather resisting qualities of the shoes.
A. T.

Portland
A GLOVE FOR
THE FOOT

T. ROBERTS & SONS
Portland Shoe Works,
LIVERPOOL.

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and ALL ACES and PAINS
Quickly Relieved and Cured FREE

There is hardly a home in the world where pain does not occur frequently—someone suffering from an attack of Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatic Pains, or any of the painful minor ailments that attack the human body. Think what it would mean to be able to relieve every sufferer in your home! And here is a simple remedy that banishes pain in a few minutes. To prove this we will send you

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of Antikamnia Tablets.

Members of the medical profession from every part of the world report that Antikamnia Tablets never fail to give relief from the pains of Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Toothache and women's aches and pains. There are no unpleasant after-effects from taking Antikamnia Tablets, which are entirely harmless. Test these claims for your self—send your name and address in a postcard to the Antikamnia Tablet Firm, (A.T.F.), 40, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1., and you will receive a generous trial package and an interesting book containing medical evidence free of charge.

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HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk. BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

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OX-TONGUES**

are the finest in the world.
Get 3/6 from your grocer today.

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ZEPHYR**

is the only natural hair
colouring used at
VASEO'S, the WORLD CELEBRATED
LONDON LADIES' HAIRDRESSERS.

Made in 12 shades—rapid, clean,
permanent and easy to apply—
"Small Outfit" 3/6 post free—
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PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

PIP'S CONSPIRACY FAILS.

At Home.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—
You will all be pleased to hear that Squeak is a happy bird again; her famous old bag, thanks to Wilfred, has been restored to her, and I don't suppose she will let it go out of her sight again. Altogether it has been a day full of surprises and excitement.

Pip's conspiracy to hide Squeak's old bag and get her a new one has utterly failed—I don't think he will ever interfere with her personal affairs again.

This morning the silly old dog arrived with a sort of small carpet bag—goodness knows where he got it!—to present to Squeak. Wilfred also had a little reticule which he thought she might like.

Squeak, however, refused to accept them—she wanted her old bag, and nothing else would do, even if it was covered in diamonds. In the end Wilfred ran off to the cupboard where the bag was hidden and brought it back to Squeak. How delighted she was!

We all get to love old things, I suppose, no matter how shabby they may have become. You should see my slippers! Aunt Emma is always persuading me to buy some new ones, but I never do.

I also possess an old coat with holes in the elbows and several tents in the back; on several occasions Angelina has attempted to exchange it for a geranium or a fern at the front door, but I have just stopped her in time. My old coat and slippers are just as precious to me as that ancient handbag is to Squeak!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

PEPSI'S FAVOURITE DISHES.

Tame Squirrel Who Loves To Eat Ice Cream!

SINCE writing about the dog who was very fond of strawberries, I have had scores of letters from boys and girls telling me of peculiar favourite dishes of their own pets.

Joan Ellorby, Margate, writes: "You may be surprised to hear that my pet squirrel is very fond of ice-cream. He is quite tame and, of course, likes nuts just the same as any other squirrel. But nothing pleases him more than for one of us to put a little ice-cream on a plate for him. He soon gobbles it all up. I hope you won't think I am trying to 'pull your leg,' but this is really quite true."

From Joyce Dorey, Wareham, Dorset, comes a long letter about her tame fox. He apparently likes cake, toffee and biscuits, and, of all cheese, Joyce also owns a dog, who is very fond of nuts. He cracks them himself, and then carefully leaves the shells on the floor while he eats the nuts.

The cat belonging to Charles Berry, Newquay, is, as he himself says, a most peculiar creature. Her favourite dish is mushrooms, and she will do anything to get them. She is also very fond of cake, but it must be home-made. "She stoutly refuses to touch shop cake," declares Charles.

Ruth Garlside, Knaresborough, Yorkshire, has a dearhound who has to be very carefully watched when the raspberries in the garden get ripe. "Last year," says Ruth, "we found her on the raspberry bed, going between the rows and eating all the ripest berries."

POPSKI'S LETTER.

"Our dog," writes Sidney Sandford, Thornton Heath, "is a wire-haired terrier and he loves oranges. As soon as he sees anyone peeling an orange he jumps up and begs until we give him some."

I mustn't forget the letter I had from Popski Ford, London, W. As soon as I saw the name I was rather suspicious, as this is what Popski says:—

"You will doubtless be surprised at an amazing thing I saw the other night. Two dogs were having a meal together. They started off with soup, then had some fish. Their next dish was a mutton chop, and they finished up the meal with a cigar each. And then—well, then I woke up and found it was all a dream."

And about time, too, Popski!

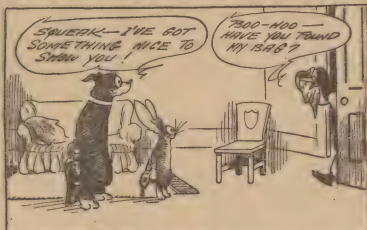
TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

PIP, Squeak and Wilfred are to be at the guests of honour at a big country fête. On the way to and from Benenden they hope to stop for a few minutes at some of the country villages and shake paws and flippers with their numerous boy and girl friends.

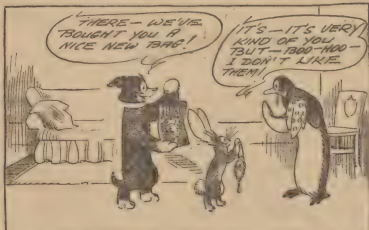
SQUEAK HAPPY AGAIN: WILFRED RETURNS HER BAG.



1. While Squeak was searching the house for her favourite old bag Pip obtained some new ones.



2. "She's sure to like these new bags better than the old one," whispered Pip to Wilfred.



3. When, however, Pip held up the new bag for Squeak's inspection she refused to have it.



4. "I want my old bag! I hate these new ones!" she cried, just then Wilfred ran off.



5. He tore upstairs to the cupboard, found the old bag and brought it back to Squeak!



6. Squeak was overjoyed at the sight of her beloved bag, and sat and hugged it for hours.

NEW LIFE FOR YOU!

HERE IS HELP FOR THOSE RACKED WITH PAIN.

It is truly remarkable the number of people who are to-day suffering from swollen joints, rheumatism, bladder inflammation, gout and similar ailments arising from poison in the blood. But still more remarkable is the fact that these same people are content to suffer in ignorance rather than give a simple remedy a trial.

Goodness only knows rheumatism and lumbago are painful enough. Who would not give a shilling or two to be rid of the complaint for ever?

You will be well advised to give De Witt's Pills a trial, for this famous remedy has been healing and curing sick and ailing men and women for nearly fifty years, and has been helping thousands of poor sufferers to a perfect cure when all other remedies have failed.

If you value a happy life and appreciate the joys of feeling well, go to your chemist at once and ask him for a small box of De Witt's Pills for every chemist sells De Witt's. He will tell you that there is nothing better for rheumatism and kidney troubles.

Always remember that genuine De Witt's Pills are sold only on the binding and positive guarantee that if they fail to give relief your money will be returned in full.

Just take one pill immediately as directed. Within twelve hours you will notice a change for the better, for De Witt's Pills cleanse, purify, soothe and heal the kidneys and bladder, in a way no other preparation can do.—(Adv't.)

The Magnificent Saloon Steamer "ROYAL SOVEREIGN"

The Only Steamer from London Bridge, Leaves Old Swan Pier Daily at 9 a.m. (Friday excepted) for SOUTHEND, MARGATE, and RAMSGATE.

"THE YARMOUTH BELLE" For CLACTON & WALTON

Westminster Pier 8.10 a.m., London Bridge 8.45 a.m., Greenwich 9.25 a.m., North Woolwich 10.55 a.m. and other piers. Extension to Felixstowe, Southwold, Lowestoft, and Yarmouth on 7th July.

Particulars: 7, Swan Lane, London Bridge, E.C.

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Good for the children and it costs you Less

It is New Zealand's finest product. Guaranteed pure and free from preservatives. Packed under perfect sanitary conditions untouched by hand. Sold by most Chemists and Grocers.

I want some

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Live Glossy Hair

Follows use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. On retiring rub Cuticura Ointment into the scalp, especially spots of dandruff and itching. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water.

Scalp It. Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d., and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F. Newberry & Sons, Ltd., 21, Charterhouse Row, London, E.C.4.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

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Denim Crepe, the latest paper in the market, is now widely used for hat-making. Study our free instruction Leaflet, and begin to make your own hats in the prevailing styles to match all your dresses. Yes! each hat can easily be made rain and moisture proof!

Ask Your Stationer for DENIMSON Crepe

FREE—Illustrated leaflet entitled "Hat-making with Denim Crepe" sent post free. Write to

Denimson Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

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NO MORE GREY HAIR

YOUR HAIR FIXES YOUR AGE

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Of Containers 1/3, 2/6 and 6/-; or post free, securely packed, from L. F. Valentine, 40A, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

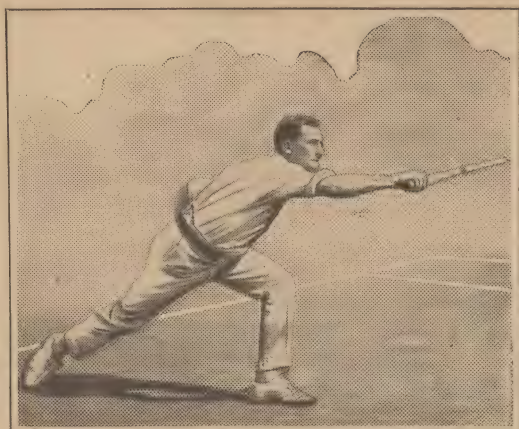
VALENTINE'S WALNUT STAIN EXTRACT

Fry's for Good

Fry's Cocoa

PURE BREAKFAST

7½d. per quarter lb. tin



Mr. Charles R. Read, The Professional Lawn Tennis and Squash Racquets Champion of the British Isles, writes: "Throughout my twenty years' connection with the Queen's Club, and as Professional Champion of the British Isles, both in Lawn Tennis and Squash Racquets, I owe a tremendous lot to Phosferine for keeping me in that thoroughly fit condition by which I hold these distinctions against all challengers. I am fully convinced that Phosferine has helped very greatly to ensure many of my successes, both in exhibition and championship contests. I cannot speak too highly of its value in always maintaining full nerve strength, as it ensures that steady hand and true eye judgment, which puts a player into the first rank. Large numbers of players recognise the 'good tone' Phosferine gives to their nerves, and the 'snap' they can get into the most strenuous game, without any feeling of subsequent limpness."

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The Greatest of all Tonics

The Easy Way to Health

Phosferine is a perfectly harmless preparation and is given with equally good results to children or adults.

Liquid & Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.



Baby Week IS Milk Week

The best substitute for
mother's milk is fresh

milk

It contains all the vitamins
and body-building material
necessary for healthy growth.
Give your babies a plentiful
supply of fresh Milk; then—
watch them grow!



F-Cocoa
Warms and
nourishes.



MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
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CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by high-grade makers, new and second-hand, for sale, hire or hire-purchase; inspection invited. 74-76, Southampton-row, W.C.1. Phone Museum 439.
PIANO bargains—34, new and second-hand; best makes from 41s. monthly.—Parker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
BABY Cars from factory on approval; carriage paid; no shop profits, lowest prices for cash or easy payments; write for art catalogue post free, and save money.—Godfray Carriage Co. (Dept. 35), Coventry.
CHRISTMAS! Bedding—Why pay shop prices? Nearest D pattern in metal and wood; bedding, wire mattresses, etc.; furniture—bedroom and general; all goods sent direct from factory to home in perfectly new condition; illustrated price lists, post free; cash or instalments; established 32 years.—Charles Miller, Desk & Moore's, Birmingham. Please mention "Daily Mirror".
ADVENTURE. Second-hand, Antique and Modern—Be moved to our Depositories for convenience of sale, to be sold for less than one-half of original cost. 200 Jacobean and other bedroom suites, from 59s.; 50 bedsteads, to match, full size, complete with bedding, from 59s.; 14 single bedsteads from 19s. 6d.; 35 comfortable settees from 25s. 15s.; lounge chairs from 22s. 2s.; 25 complete dining room sets, comprising 6 chairs, sideboard and dining table, two easy chairs, and handsome china display cabinet, from 19s. Carpet of every description from 30s. Pianos from 14s.; pictures, silver, plate, etc. Send for catalogue. Carson's Furniture and Carpet Depositories, Ltd., 272, Pentonville-road, King's Cross (near King's Cross Station). Hours 9 till 7, including Saturdays. Goods stored free 12 months if desired, or delivered town or country free.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ARE you fat? Nature's only remedy, Thinzi Tablets, in House, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.
BEAUTIFUL Wavy and Curly Hair by using "Warrens"; harmless, non-sticky, effective, permanent. Free thousand testimonials, 1s. 6d. per packet, in plain wrapper, post free.—Mamara, 15, Great Brunswick-st., London.
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GOTTIE, Enlarged Glands, Tonics and Tumours quickly and Permanently Cured without Operation. Free Medical Proofs and Advice Free.—W. Duncan, M.H. Special (Dept. "G"), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Gray's Inn.
GORGENE'S Rest, 13, Denmark-st., Piccadilly-cir.; lunch 2s., dinner 3s.; best food, wonderful decorations.
HOW to Stop Smoking. Genuine remedy; book free.—Stanley Institute (D.M.), Racton-rd. London S.W.6.
SKINFUL, permanent removal of superfluous hair, warts and moles from face.—Ruse, 11, New Bond-st., W.



The Health Garment for All

The "Liberty" Bodice should be worn by all who value healthy natural development. Children, growing girls, young ladies and ladies need its firm yet gentle support. Its porous hygienic knitted fabric allows perfect freedom of movement and ensures gradual cooling after exercise. The shoulder straps take the pull of suspenders and all the weight of underclothing. Wears and washes wonderfully. In White or Natural.

"Liberty" Bodice

(Knitted Fabric.)

Sold by all high-class retailers at fixed prices, according to size.
Knicker, 23s. Size 0, 1111; 1 to 3 years, 20s.; 4 to 5 years, 9s. 9 to 13 years, 38s.; short fitting for young ladies, 41s.; deep fitting for ladies, 61s. To be had also in All Wool.

See the "Liberty" Bodice Tab on all genuine knitted "Liberty" Bodices.
FREE—CHILDREN'S DOMINOS. Send 2d. in stamps or the coupon of a "Liberty" Bodice for free set of Children's Dominos.

LIBERTYLAND, Dept. 44.
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CHINA and Earthenware.—Cheap Glass Plates, Bowls, Cups and Saucers, Jugs, etc.; crates from 2s.; price lists free.—Denham Pottery Co., Stoke-on-Trent.
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22/6—Gent's 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Watch, time by church clock, disactly, read 3 miles away; in leather sling case; week's free trial; 32s. 6d.; approval willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.
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32/6—Glasses, as supplied to the British Government; great magnification power; most powerful glass made; time by church clock, disactly, read 3 miles away; in leather sling case; week's free trial; 32s. 6d.; approval willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.
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22/6—tremely fine no instrument, sweet, mellow tone, with special bow, fitted in shined case; worth 51s. 12s.; week's free trial; sacrifice, 22s. 12s. 6d.; approval.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London. S.S.S.

THE LITTLE LADY

By ERIC
MAXWELL



The Little Lady.

LOVERS' HOLIDAY

PARIS received them with streaming sunlight and the tinkle of a tinkling hand which happened to be wandering past the Gare de Lyon as they climbed into taxis.

Philip sat beside her American had clattered into a crimson vehicle, while Aileen and Peter had ensconced themselves in one of brilliant yellow which recalled to the Little Lady that yellow flares in which she and

tered about in the remote past. Jacko claimed no place in these conveyances. He had insisted upon looking after all their luggage, seeing that it was safely transported to the Gare St. Lazare, and undertaking that he would spend the day in his own sweet way.

As the crimson taxi swerved into the Place de la Bastille, the Little Lady turned shyly towards Philip.

"Isn't it lovely?" she cried, "the sunshine and the women selling daffodils, and all the people smiling!"

They alighted at the end of the Rue de la Paix and walked slowly past those shop windows which, a year ago, had so tantalised the Little Lady. Only now the things which she had so much desired were hers for the asking, and Philip could not do enough to satisfy her craving for beauty. He bought a hat here, a piece of ivory work there, a cloak at a third shop, until Barbara exclaimed: "Are you sure that you can afford it, Philip?"

Peter was indulging Aileen in the same magnificent manner. Both of the girls were crowded with exquisite taste, which followed closely the lines of their contrasted personalities.

Lunch at Premier's was a merry meal. Even the tall, sad-faced waiter must perform a laugh with them. Philip's quiet air de gourmet delighted him as much as did Barbara's smile and Aileen's quick impulsive gestures.

When the meal was finished and forty-year-old green champagne had gone its way, Peter took charge of the party.

"Now for Passy," he said, and would have sent for a pair of taxis had not Barbara restrained him.

"No," she insisted. "Even I know that Passy cannot be entered in a common taxicab. We must have faceres, yellow faceres."

Philip responded to her mood, insisting, too, upon the cab. So a boy was sent out to scour the neighbourhood for vehicles of the exact hue. They came at last clattering over the cobbles.

They drove along the Avenue Victor Hugo and into the Rue de la Pompe, following Barbara's route of last year. The magic district was different somehow, she thought, as they bumped along. A month later and the chestnuts bore a heavier green.

In the Rue de Vaugoussier were strutting about the flag stones and rose in whirling flight at the approach of the carriages. Peter's old lodging was a tall white house with pale green shutters sheltered from the street by a high wall and a screen of chestnut trees.

"I wonder what's become of Mme. Grévin and Mimi, the little girl who brought up my breakfast? Shall we go in?" said Peter. He stood, half-dazed, before the entrance door.

"Go in!" he urged, and they followed him into a cool, shingled court where a leaden fountain dripped mysteriously.

The little bright-eyed woman who opened the door shrugged thin shoulders at Peter's question:

"Mme. Grévin est morte. La guerre... vous comprenez, m'sieu."

"Poor old lady!" sighed Peter, as they came out once more into the street; but her death could not cloud their mood for long, and soon they galloped gaily on to the Bois.

The trees stood serenely tall, feathering with new leaves. A half-dozen children, laughing about the walks or sauntered demurely beside their nurses. Occasionally a sky-blue uniform flashed its colour between the tree-trunks or a little girl hurried past with a brilliantly-coloured balloon.

The scene was instinct with spring, and the Little Lady, sitting beside Philip, felt stealing over her that emotion which the new season had always aroused in her—a half-sadness, half-gladdness.

A slender pair of lovers recalled to her the couple who, contrary to all custom, had stood, blatantly enraptured, at the edge of Oxford-circle while she had passed by in her cart.

Her arm went about Philip's as if she were drawing him to her in desperate fear of losing him. Indeed, she was half-afraid of this great new happiness which, did it fade like "the baseless fabric of a vision," would leave her so very much alone in the world.

Seven o'clock meant meeting Jacko at the station, where they found him in the big hall arguing in his own particular vernacular with a half-dozen porters. The argument did not so much seem to be about luggage as a general heated reconsideration of the reparations question. The chauffeur beamed at them as they hump anxiously on the fringe of the argument.

"Look at 'em!" he exclaimed with intense scorn. "Veeve la France, I don't think!"

That evening they boarded the steamer along-side the wharf; and by moonlight the lovers told again the tale of their love. Soon enough

they were ready to retire, for the day had been a frenzied one and the morrow held much for all of them.

The two girls shared a cabin, but were too weary to talk for long. Not long after climbing into her bunk Barbara was sunk into sleep, half-conscious of the lary rising and falling of the ship, lost in a complicated dream about Philip and Carnival-street and a pale-faced Lemaire with a revolver, a dream which, ranging through memory and every vision, seemed to last for ever.

She was still dreaming when, next morning, the handsome English train brought them to a city bright with the golden fume of April.

REUNION.

CARNIVAL-STREET, W., at ten o'clock of a Spring morning was full of carts, tradesmen's cars, dazed carts, the strange contrivance of the knife-grinder, and last, but not least, the red cart of Fleurette et Cie., with Henry standing patiently between the shafts.

Also there was a considerable quantity of paper blowing about in the light April breeze, and a number of profoundly depressed persons hurrying to a first appointment with the many dentists who had set up their spring chairs in that neighbourhood.

But not even these long faces could detract from the essential gaiety of the scene, the traffic in laughter, the flowers and smiles and sudden bright patches of colour.

In the doorway of Fleurette, a wife of baskets upon his head, stood Alec. The unhappy expression of his eyes was due not so much to the baskets delicately piled one atop the other as to the fact that his mother was "going for 'im." She had planted herself opposite him on the pavement. Her hat was a sailor-hat of black straw balanced on top of which the curl-papers still lingered. Her shawl was of brilliant red—and her face, too.

"Remember," she cried, "onesty's the best policy—and you're in a responsible position. I don't think that I'd best be pinching money out of the till," replied her son.

"Oo knows?" went on his mother, shaking a warning finger at him. "In my opinion that you misuses of yours 'as left you with a deal too much responsibility."

"There you go again!" he replied energetically, and brought the baskets tumbling down off her head.

A stout and smiling constable elbowed her aside.

"Op along, mal! Don't take up the 'ole foot-path."

Clumsy limb, that's what you are, young Alec! And you're your father's son, more interested in murders and such like 'orors than in 'is own family 'e'd take a strap to you!"

Alec, having collected his baskets and piled them upon the counter, smiled doubtfully at his mother.

"Look," he said, pointing urgently through the shop window. There's young Will just gone rahnd the corner on 'is roller skates." "Will was his younger brother, and Alec knew now that Alec was at work. The charm acted like magic and the fat woman tore away down the street in pursuit of an imaginary small boy.

"Lor," sighed Alec, and ran his fingers along the inside of his collar.

He unpacked the flowers and shook their petals free as the Little Lady had done a year ago. As he busied himself about the carefully observed ritual, he said to himself, as he said each morning: "Now where on earth is she. Ain't she never comin' back—and business boom!" To this question there seemed to be no answer. "She's a hangel, only let's 'ope she ain't gone to 'eaven yet. Suppose she never came back," and he hurled a tomato viciously into the corner of the shop.

He tried to whistle, but gave up the attempt because somehow no sound would come from his lips. "This 'ere's just the kind of day she loved, did Miss Barbara, an' used to drive to Covent Garden to see old Ginoletto—Irises, Mister. 'Ere you are, any colour you like. Sevenpence a dozen." The solitary customer laughed at the boy's depressed look. Alec shook his head. "I ain't in a mood to laugh. I'm bereaved."

"Mother?" asked the customer.

"No such luck!"

"Sister?"

"Ain't got one."

"Brother?"

"No."

"Well, 'oo!" demanded the inquisitive individual in the bowler hat.

"Young woman I used to fancy," replied Alec with elaborate carelessness.

"What, not young Milly at the dairy?"

"No, earlier than 'er."

The customer departed, and Alec, as a tribute to the Little Lady's memory, arranged tomatoes in the form of an irregular heart transfixed with an arrow.

As he worked, he revelled in the delicious sadness of his position. His advances had, last Saturday night, been repulsed by the girl at the dairy. His mother was for ever criticising him and insisting upon appearing at the shop, and though the spring was at its merriest, there was yet no sign of Miss Barbara.

The shop-front was becoming a little dingy. But dared he order its repainting? These troubles were many and varied for a snub-nosed boy.

"This ain't 'arf a Black Friday," he said.

Barbara and Philip that same spring morning clambered into a taxi in the company of the Savoy Hotel and directed their driver to Portman-square.

"Isn't London heavenly!" she said, as they threaded through the traffic of the Strand.

Philip smiled his sudden sweeping smile, which appeared like the sun from behind a fast-moving cloud. He was more than happy—so enraptured by the day and Barbara that he could find no reply to her cry of delight.

They sat hand in hand as the taxi bore them dangerously past the old familiar landmarks.

When at last they turned into Orchard-street his companion spoke again.

"Nearly there, Philip dear!"

They left their vehicle beneath the trees of the square, which were decked in their new spring



Valentine, the clever author of our charming new serial, "When Hearts Are True," which begins to-morrow.

dress of faint and frilly green. Philip gestured wildly across the open space. They turned away off Baker-street.

"The little red shop," breathed the Little Lady.

There it stood, at the corner of the street, with the white lettering bravely announcing its title to the world. The windows were bright with flowers—and Henry stood by the kerb, his head in a noose-tag.

"That's our shop, Philip!"

"Oh, my darling, darling!"

"And, look!" she went on, "d'you see a

that of cerduroy trousers in the window?

That's my assistant, Alec."

They uptied into the shop, so gently that

Alec did not raise a doleful eye from his task. The old ferny smell greeted their nostrils. The interior was quiet and cool after the springtide clamour of the streets. Alec was singing in a voice tremulous with depression:—

"Oh, a life on the ocean wave!"

"Alec!"

He looked up, saw who it was who called him, and, regardless of the carefully ordered tomatoes, jumped into the shop.

"Miss Barbara! oh, my little miss!"

His cap had been torn off, disclosing the vivid colouring of his hair.

"You come back, Miss Barbara, and me almost weepin' with misery. There's a whole heap of money in the bank, and orders comes in every day." He caught sight of Philip.

"Oo's your friend?"

"This is Mr. Champion, Alec."

"The flower bloke?"

"The flower bloke—and I'm going to marry him to-morrow."

"Going to—marry—'im? What's to become of the shop?"

"Why, Fleurette will be the London office of our estate—and Mr. Alec Watkins will hold a responsible post therein."

"Aren't you going to congratulate me, Alec?"

asked Philip gravely.

"Dull, you are lucky and no mistake," said the boy with a shy glance at the Little Lady.

"Isn't he a dear, Philip? Yes, we're awfully happy, Alec."

"What about Cowdray—Mr. Cowdray, that is?"

"He's to marry Mr. Champion's daughter, Alec." The boy raised expressive brows.

"Any more of them Champions, Miss Barbara, for they do seem to live up to their name!"

"No more," she smiled, "but isn't he enough, Alec. You'll be at the wedding of course."

"Look at my suit!" he apologised. "It ain't exactly toney, is it?"

"Who cares? Alec, I'm the luckiest person in the world."

"I'm thinking that Mr. Champion is."

"Thank you, Alec. Oh, my!" chirped Alec vividly. "That's the loveliest compliment I ever heard."

"Darling Barbara," said Philip, taking her in his arms and kissing her between the eyes.

Barbara, "Oh, my!" chirped Alec and ran outside, whistling to the contented Henry to hide the tears that would come to his eyes.

THE END.

Do not miss the first long instalment of Valentine's great new serial, "When Hearts Are True," to-morrow.

OLYMPIA

MONDAY, July 9-14, 1923.

GREAT INTERNATIONAL

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DAY and NIGHT

On SATURDAY, July 7th, at 8.30 p.m., there will be SPECIAL SPRINT RACES in which ALL SIX-DAY STARS WILL COMPETE.

Bicycle Storage Accommodation.
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Doors open 11 p.m., July 8th.

Race starts five minutes after 12 (midnight), finishing 11.30 p.m. Saturday, July 14th.

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100 Cigarettes 5/6.

RACING SURPRISES AT NEWMARKET AND CASSEL

Tippler Unplaced in the July Stakes.

JAZZ BAND BEATEN.

Miss McKane for Wimbledon Lawn Tennis Final.

The King, accompanied by Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles, was present at Newmarket yesterday when the first July Meeting opened in delightful weather. The racing, as usual, was of the best class, but as is so often the case at headquarters, favourites fared badly. Features of the day's sport were:—

Racing.—Tippler was unplaced in the July Stakes, won by the Aga Khan's Diophon. At Carlisle Silver Band brought off a big surprise in the Cumberland Handicap.

Cricket.—Yorkshire, Lancashire, Surrey, Warwickshire, Gloucester and Derbyshire were winning sides yesterday. Both the Varsity teams were defeated.

Lawn Tennis.—Miss McKane beat Miss Ryan in the semi-final of the women's singles at Wimbledon yesterday after losing the first set. F. Gordon Lowe and F. Hunter qualified for the men's singles semi-final.

EVANDER'S CHANCE.

Small Fields for Second Stage at Newmarket To-day.

By BOUVIERE.

Quality rather than quantity appears likely to be the keynote in the majority of races at Newmarket to-day. It certainly will be in the Duke of Cambridge Handicap, which received a very small acceptance, and will not attract Rock Fire or Soval of the dozen left in.

Re-Echo, who shaped well when ridden by Childs in a gallop on Monday, carries top-weight, and in anything like his Cambridgeshire form would not be long in winning.

So far this season, however, Sir Ernest Paget's colt has been a big disappointment, and maybe we shall not see the best of him until the ground

SELECTIONS FOR NEWMARKET.

2.0.—CARMEL.	1.30.—JASON.
2.30.—GURZIL.	4.0.—BERESFORD.
3.0.—EVANDER.	3.30.—CARBORNARD.
2.30.—CARNFORTH.	1.30.—STAGE.
3.0.—EXECUTIONER.	1.30.—FAVOURITE.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
* CARMEL and BERESFORD.

is more yielding. Evander, on the other hand, has run well in his last two appearances, and in a small field he may find the task exactly to his liking.

Trevino, narrowly beaten by Double Hackle, early in the season, is nicely handicapped, and if there was any justification for the backing of Scapino to beat D'Orsay at Hurst Park, the Manton three-year-old should also have a good chance at the weights.

ANOTHER ROYAL VICTORY?

The King's colours will be carried by Carmel in Division I. of the Plantation Stakes, and as this filly has the reputation of being very smart she should account for Kitten on the Keys, who appears the best of the others.

In the Second Division of the same race Gurzil should make a forward step on her second at Ascot, where she beat all save Purple Shade in the Windsor Castle Stakes.

A third race for juveniles is the Stud Produce Stakes, in which Beresford is expected to add to his Sandown Park success.

Some smart sprinters are engaged in the Soham Stakes, with late of Wight at the head of the handicap. It is a most open race, and I am inclined to give Jason another chance, who is in with a very nice weight.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

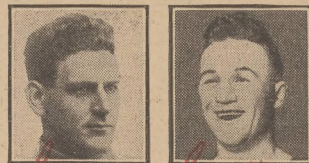
Ducks and Drakes misses his engagement in the Plantation Stakes to-day to wait for the Foulbourn Stakes on Friday.

Light of Cuba fell soon after the start in the Bolway Handicap at Carlisle yesterday, and Ramsden, her jockey, was rendered unconscious.

Small prices were realised at yesterday's sale at Newmarket, and La Bergeronette, Hunt Law, Vincifera and Polista all failed to reach the reserves placed upon them.

Sun, engaged in the Soham Stakes to-day, is the renamed Trotter, who won a selling race at Salisbury and was sold to his present owner for 700s. He will be ridden by Donoghue.

Captain Bennett, the well-known cross-country amateur rider, is to be married at St. George's, Hanover-square, on July 13 to Miss Swan. In the afternoon he rides a water race at Lingfield and the following day at Ostend.



The Wynyard, the Belgian cyclist, who meets Jack Dempsey for the world's heavy-weight championship in America to-day.

DIOPHON'S JULY STAKES.

Bessemma Creates a Surprise in Hare Park Handicap.

A string of losing favourites marked the opening of the meeting behind the Ditch at Newmarket yesterday, and perhaps the biggest surprise of all was the abject failure of Tippler in the July Stakes.

Mr. A. de Rothschild's colt had been a little off colour since his fine victory in the Woodcock Stakes at Epsom, and in the belief that he was himself again he was made a good favourite, only to be beaten out of a place by Diophon, Obliterate and Spalpeen.

Diophon came from Whatcombe with such a big reputation that it was a little surprising that he was allowed to start at 7 to 1. He scored very easily and incidentally enabled R.C. Dawson to win the race for the second year in succession, as Legality had scored twelve months before.

Bessemma brought off a nice surprise for the bookmakers in the Hare Park Handicap. Most people regarded the affair as well within the compass of Varinka, who had run so well at Ascot, and for a long way Lord Penrhyn's filly looked like justifying her favouritism.

When we had a line for home, however, Frank Bullock took closer order on Bessemma, and taking the lead inside the distance, Sir Abe Bailey's filly held off the challenge of Advantage to win by a length and a half.

SEA BIRD LOSES GROUND.

Tragedy also overtook most backers in the Maiden Stakes, in which Sea Bird, a racing favourite, left her chance at the gate. Mr. J. B. Joel's filly had been backed down to 11 to 1 in a field of twenty-two, and the only redeeming feature of the racing from the backers' viewpoint was that Sloveo colt, a good second favourite, beat the 25 to 1 chance by Brian.

Lovwood also beat several better-fancied candidates in the Trial Stakes, and it was left to Stratford to stem the tide against favourites in the Bottisham Stakes.

Lang Band was badly out of tune for such a presumed good thing in the Cumberland Handicap at Carlisle, and that nice prize went to Silver Band, who left all his earlier form a long way behind and won easily from Phantom Bold.

Polemberg, backed as the chief danger to Jazz Band, shared the fate of the favourite, also failed to run quite up to expectations in the Trial Plate, but Gentlemen made some amends by taking the Holme Hill Handicap.

BOUVIERE.

BRITANNIA FIRST.

The King's Yacht Scores Her Fifth Win on the Clyde.

The Clyde yachting festival closed yesterday with the regatta at Gourock, in which the King's yacht Britannia, allowing Nyrja 3m. 36s. in a thirty-six-mile race, won by 2m. 7s. The Britannia scored five wins during the fortnight, Nyrja three, Terpsichore one. The Terpsichore did not start yesterday. The weight-putting was won by Sergeant McRae (2nd Cameron) and the first round she led Nyrja by 1m. 10s. and increased her lead in the second round.

ARMY ATHLETICS.

Opening Stage of Aldershot Command Athletic Championships.

The individual athletic championship meeting of the Aldershot Command opened at Aldershot yesterday. Only three finals were decided, the remainder being due for decision to-day.

Lieutenant Saunders (2nd Cameron Highlanders) won the high jump at 6ft. 5 1/2 in., after tieing with Lieutenant S. N. Wood (1st Dorsets).

The weight-putting was won by Sergeant McRae (2nd Cameron) and the first round she led Nyrja by 1m. 10s. and increased her lead in the second round.

The three miles championship was won by Lance-Corporal Bramble (A.O.C.) in 15m. 27 1/2 s.

The American team which is to compete in the six days' cycle race at Olympia aboard the Berengaria on arrival at Southampton.

LANCASHIRE WIN.

Sussex Fail at Leeds—Surrey Too Strong for Essex.

The failure of Kent and Sussex yesterday against Warwickshire and Yorkshire respectively strengthened the position of the champions and of Nottingham as leaders of the championship table.

The Warwickshire bowlers rose to the occasion when Kent went in a second time at Edgbaston. The visitors had to get 155 to avoid defeat, but Howell and Wyatt were in capital form. Howell took five for 88 and R. E. S. Wyatt four for 24, the Kent innings closing for 125, leaving Warwickshire winners by 29 runs. Howell took his hundredth wicket of the season.

Sussex collapsed against Yorkshire at Leeds, notwithstanding a gallant attempt by Bowley to put the game round for them. Rhodes again took four wickets, this time for 29 runs, claiming eight in the match for 60.

In an extra half-hour Lancashire pulled off a splendid victory over Manchester by six wickets at Manchester. Hendy made another century.

A fine stand by Ducat and Shepherd for Surrey's third wicket was a material factor in the second defeat of Essex by the Oval side. The partnership put Surrey in a winning position, and Ducat went on to make his fourth century of the season.

Hampshire forced a draw at Leicester, the feature of their second innings being a century by P. Lawrie. Gloucester had a comfortable win over Worcester, Derby beat Northants easily.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

SURREY V. ESSEX—At the Oval.
Essex.—First Innings: 215. Second Innings: 249. P. H. P. 100. 1st Innings: 188. 2nd Innings: 277 for 42. P. H. P. 100. 1st Innings: 188. 2nd Innings: 277 for 42. P. H. P. 100. 1st Innings: 188. 2nd Innings: 277 for 42.

LANCASHIRE V. MIDDLESEX—At Manchester.
Lancashire.—First Innings: 123. Second Innings: 244. Hendon 105. Lee 40. H. Hill 30. F. T. Main 50. Middlesex.—First Innings: 84. Second Innings: 264. Hendon 105. Lee 40. H. Hill 30. F. T. Main 50.

YORKSHIRE V. SUSSEX—At Leeds.
Yorkshire.—First Innings: 182. Second Innings: 197. Sussex.—First Innings: 182. Second Innings: 197. Rhodes 4 for 25. Yorks won innings and 53 runs.

WARWICK V. KENT—At Birmingham.
Warwickshire.—First Innings: 138. Second Innings: 126. Kent.—First Innings: 138. Second Innings: 126. Woolley 25. P. B. Camberley 34. Bowling: Howell 5 for 60, Wyatt 4 for 29.

DERBY V. NORTHANTS—At Chesterfield.
Northants.—First Innings: 119. Second Innings: 80. Derby.—First Innings: 119. Second Innings: 80. Derby won by 211 runs.

WORCESTER V. GLOUCESTER—At Worcester.
Worcestershire.—First Innings: 210. Second Innings: 268. Gloucestershire.—First Innings: 422. Second Innings: 61 for 60. Dwyer 42. Gloucester won by 29 runs.

LEICESTER V. HAMPSHIRE—At Leicester.
Hampshire.—First Innings: 252. Second Innings: 328. Leicester.—First Innings: 252. Second Innings: 328. 252. Bowling: Astill 4 for 129.

M.C.C. V. CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY—At Lord's.
Cambridge University.—First Innings: 173. Second Innings: 430. M.C.C.—First Innings: 279. Second Innings: 185 for 9. G. B. Cuthbertson 31. C.A. Jameson 31. Bowling: Allen 3 for 24, Ashton 3 for 27. M.C.C. won by one wicket.

LEVESON-GOWER'S XI. V. OXFORD U.—Eastbourne.
Oxford University.—First Innings: 256. Second Innings: 182. C. H. Knott 48. Bowling: Browne 3 for 53, Smith 5 for 17.

LEVESON-GOWER'S XI. v. OXFORD U.—Eastbourne.
Oxford University.—First Innings: 256. Second Innings: 182. C. H. Knott 48. Bowling: Browne 3 for 53, Smith 5 for 17.

LEA ROWERS.

Britannia Accept Brighton Challenge—N.A.R.A. Crew for Gothenburg.

The representative N.A.R.A. crew to compete in the regatta organised by the Swedish International Games Committee at Gothenburg on July 14 and 15 leave London on July 10.

Britannia Rowing Club (River Lea, Clapton) have accepted a challenge from Brighton Cruising Club (junior championship crew of the South) to meet in a four-oared race at Brighton during August. Lady Amherst of Hackney has presented a silver cup to the Borough Hackney Regatta Committee to be rowed for in open competition on the River Lea at Clapton.

MURFIELD DISPLACED.

The departure from the old open championship rota, and the inclusion of Troon, was such a success that (states the "Golf Monthly") the Murfield course has been recommended to the championship what should be its due turn, but it will be decided on the links of the Lytham and St. Annes Club, St. Annes-on-Sea, in 1925.

HEILEY'S OPENING.

Leander v. Eton Vikings in the Grand To-day.

HOOVER AND HIS RIVALS.

The greatest river carnival of the season opens at Henley this morning, and between eleven o'clock and six o'clock twenty-three races will be decided.

There will be only one heat in the Grand Challenge Cup to-day, but it is likely to produce one of the best races of the regatta. Leander will be opposed by Eton Vikings.

The former crew are stroked by P. G. H. Hartley, the old Cambridge Blue, but cannot be regarded as one of the best crews which have represented the famous club. They have been coached by Mr. Harcourt Gold, and there is a particularly keen desire on the part of all who take to see how they race.

It is over a year since Leander and Eton were likely to develop into first favourites for the Grand.

The Thames eight, which is decidedly the better of the two crews, will be the Diamond eight in front of them before they reach the semi-final. First of all they meet Christ Church, Oxford, and then it looks as though they will be opposed by Brasenose, who should be capable of beating the French eight.

LEANDER-THAMES FINAL?

There is every prospect of the final being contested by Leander and Thames, and as the former are likely to derive more benefit from the racing between now and Saturday I think they will be a bit too powerful for the light Thames crew.

There will be five heats in the Diamond decided to-day, and three of the competitors from abroad will be seen in action. W. M. Hoover, the speedy American sculler who won this race last year, has to meet D. H. L. Gollan. The latter is a familiar figure at Henley, and is a delightful sculler to watch. He is a very strong and powerful man, and has been thoroughly well trained under the supervision of his father, Mr. Spencer Gollan, and then it looks as though he will be able to take the burst of speed which is necessary for success over the Henley course. I am afraid Hoover will again outpace him.

It is not unlikely that Dr. Bosshard, of the Graas-hoven Club, Zurich, and Henry Ljungmann, the Norwegian, may survive their preliminary heats against B. W. Shaw, of the Danish club, and E. Wilson, Royal Chester R.C., respectively. J. Beresford, junior, who is sculling as well as ever, should also pass into the first round proper by defeating R. Blyth, of the Vesta R.C.

HOOVER LIKELY TO WIN AGAIN.

Chief interest will really centre in the heats of the Diamonds to be decided to-morrow. In the event of Hoover winning to-day he meets another American in R. S. Codman, of the Union B.C., Boston. Codman has created a favourable impression during his training at Henley, but I do not expect Hoover to enter into the contest. There is every indication that the Canadian champion, H. A. Belyea, will be opposed by Dr. Bosshard.

The former look very strong, and it is not to be anybody, nor although he may survive his first heat I shall be surprised if he defeats the winner of the Hoover-Codman race. Beresford appears to have a fairly easy task of reaching the final at the immediate expense of Blyth, the Norwegian, and the winner of the Federer-Morris-Earl series. If my deductions prove correct we shall have a repetition of last year's final between Hoover and Beresford, with the former again successful. E. A. B.

FIRST DAY'S PROGRAMME.

Complete List of Events for Decision at Henley To-day.

- 11.0.—Ladies' Plate: Magdalen (Oxford) v. Westminster.
- 11.10.—Pembroke (Oxford) v. First Trinity (Cambridge).
- 11.20.—Diamonds: Eton v. St. Paul's.
- 11.45.—Ladies' Plate: R.M.C. v. Trinity (Oxford). 11.55.—Ladies' Plate: T. M. G. v. T. M. G.
- 12.5.—Diamonds: F. W. Shaw v. R. B. Board.
- 12.30.—Ladies' Plate: St. Paul's v. Radley.
- 12.40.—Thames: Quaker (Cambridge) v. Maidenhead R.C.
- 12.50.—Diamonds: W. M. Hoover v. D. H. L. Gollan.
- 1.0.—Diamonds: Eton v. St. Paul's.
- 2.40.—Ladies' Plate: Lincoln (Oxford) v. Bedford.
- 2.50.—Diamonds: K. Wilson v. H. Ljungmann.
- 3.15.—Grand: Eton v. Eton Vikings.
- 3.25.—Thames: Imperial College v. First Trinity (Cambridge).
- 3.35.—Diamonds: J. Beresford, jun. v. R. Blyth.
- 4.0.—Ladies' Plate: Eton v. Shrewsbury.
- 4.10.—Thames: Pembroke (Cambridge) v. Maidenhead R.C.
- 4.20.—Cup: Christ Church (Oxford) v. Sidney Sussex (Cambridge).
- 4.30.—Ladies' Plate: Beaumont v. Worcester.
- 5.15.—Thames: Cup: Thames R.C. v. Otford (Oxford).
- 5.25.—Ladies' Plate: Quaker (Cambridge) v. Maidenhead R.C.
- 5.35.—Monks: Monkton Combe v. St. Andrew's (Oxford).
- 6.0.—Thames: Anglian B.C. v. Queen's (Oxford).

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

Kentish Wheelers.—The abandoned meeting of the Kentish and Wren Wheelers will be held at Herne Hill this evening, at 6.30 p.m.

Guards' Polo Victory.—Receiving a good start, the Royal Horse Guards won their semi-final in the Guards' Polo in the Cicero Polo Cup by 7 goals to 4 at Worcester Park yesterday.

Duke of York and Lawn Tennis.—A possible partnership in the doubles of the R.A.F. lawn tennis championship series, commencing at Quorn R.C. on Wednesday, is that of the Duke of York and Wing-Commander Louis Greig.

West Indies Win.—The West Indies cricket team beat Cheshire by 140 runs at Salford, and they made 29 in their first innings and declared at 95 with five wickets in their second. Cheshire scored 162 and 90.

Duke Plays Polo.—The Duke of York, who is the White Lodge side in the first round of the Cicero Cup tournament at Hurlingham yesterday against Worcester. The Park side won the match by two goals to one, won by 7 goals to 2.

American v. Canadian Baseball.—There is a strong international rivalry about the baseball match to be played at Stamford Bridge to-day. London Canadians have challenged London Americans and as this is Independence Day a holiday crowd is expected.

To-day's Cricket.—The Oval, Gentlemen v. Players; Lord's, M.C.C. v. Oxford U.; Derbyshire v. Lancashire; Blackheath, Kent v. Northants; Liverpool, Lancashire v. Surrey; Leicester, Leicestershire v. Warwick; Worcester, Warwick v. Warwick; Eastbourne, Leveson-Gower's XI. v. Cambridge University; Taunton, Somerset v. Glamorgan; Nottingham, Notts v. West Indies.

DEMPSEY'S FIGHT.

Championship Bout with Tom Gibbons To-day.

PROMOTERS' DIFFICULTIES

Jack Dempsey and Tom Gibbons meet to-day at Shelby, Montana (U.S.A.), for the heavy-weight championship of the world.

For a long time yesterday it was extremely doubtful whether the contest would take place owing to the inability of the promoters to find the third 100,000 dollars of the guarantee to the champion, and many conflicting messages were received from Great Falls, Montana.

The fight was stated to be on and off alternately, but eventually a Reuters message announced that the bout had been definitely restored and will take place to-day as originally arranged.

Major Lane, Mr. Ayres, a former judge, and Mr. Loy McLumby, all members of the committee which attempted to raise the final 100,000 dollars of the 300,000 dollars guaranteed to Dempsey, finally accepted Jack Kearns' last proposal that he would agree to go on with the fight if all preliminary expenses at the Shelby arena were guaranteed.

Shortly after midnight it was announced that the fight had been definitely called off by Mr. George H. Stanton, the banker, after a conference with Dempsey's manager, but further negotiations between the committee and the rival managers resulted in a satisfactory arrangement being made.

WIMBLEDON RESULTS.

Miss McKane Qualifies for Final of Women's Singles.

Sixth Round: F. Gordon (Great Britain) beat Major Evans 6-2, 8-6, 7-5; F. J. Hunter beat Conde de Gomar 3-6, 4-6, 6-1, 6-2, 6-2.

WOMEN'S SINGLES.

Semi-Final—Miss McKane beat Miss Ryan 1-6, 6-2, 6-4.

MEN'S DOUBLES WINNERS.

Third Round—J. M. Hillyard and G. R. Sherwell, W. Radcliffe and H. C. Jones, W. Ingram and J. C. Masterman, R. Lacoste and B. Bore, S. Deane and A. H. Evans, H. Lyett and L. A. Godfree.

WOMEN'S DOUBLES WINNERS.

Fourth Round—Mrs. Youle and Miss Rose, Miss Austin and Miss Colyer.

MIXED DOUBLES WINNERS.

Second Round—Max Wooman and Mrs. Correll, F. Wallers and Mrs. H. C. Jones, B. Gilbert and Miss Goss, Colonel Berger and Mrs. O'Neill, J. M. Hillyard and Mrs. Satterthwaite, L. Richards and Mrs. Mallory.

Third Round—J. W. Wadsworth and Mrs. M. Bragdon, M. Maccready, J. D. P. Wheatley and Miss Colyer.

TO-DAY'S CENTRE COURT MATCHES.

F. T. Hunter (U.S.A.) v. F. G. Lowe (Great Britain); M. Lengen (France) v. Mrs. Beamish (Great Britain); B. I. C. Norton (South Africa) v. W. M. Johnston (U.S.A.); J. D. P. Wheatley (Great Britain) and Miss Ryan (U.S.A.) v. R. C. Lyett (Great Britain) and Miss Ryan (U.S.A.); R. G. L. (France) and Mrs. Colgate (Great Britain).

NEWMARKET RESULTS.

2.0—TRIAL PLATE. 64—LOWOOD (10-1, Archibald), 1; QUESTIONNAIRE (5-1), 2; PAULINUS (7-1), 3. Also ran: Hantry (7-2), Goldsledge (6-1), Lost Ball (7-1), Our Philip (8-1), Firebrand (6-1), Green Hunter, Mary Selby and Pansham (10-7). One, name, (Griggs).

2.30—HARE PARK HANDICAP (10-6), 1—BESSEBA (10-6, F. Bullock), 2; ADVANTAGE (10-8), 2; ARGO (7-1), 3. Also ran: Varinka (5-2), Piccadilly (5-1), Prince Herod (7-1), Phillet (8-1), Pride of Ulster, Malheur (10-1), The Downs and Luckham (10-6). One and a half, (R. Day).

3.0—MAIDEN PLATE. 51—SLOVENE C (5-1, Carake), 2; BY BRIAN (2-1), 3; RONALDSLEY (10-7), 3. Also ran: Sea Bird (1-8), Barnsdale (7-2), Estuary (10-8), Grey Gull (1-10), Weighbridge, Sicilian, Polka, Larkspur, L. Abbey Chantry, Ballynawood, Helen Blair, Tiger, Lady Jacquetta, Lady of Hereford, J. Heath Post, Nosedive I, Loyalist and Viperke (25-1), Length, name, (Brett).

3.30—JULY STAKES. 51, 140yds—DIOPHON (7-1, Hume), 1; OBLITERATE (8-1), 2; STALPEN (4-1), 3. Also ran: Tippler (6-4), L'Aiglon (8-1), Grand Knight (10-1), Leonardo (10-7), Magnan Bonum, Freyton, Barstons, Rossmore and Halcyn (20-1), Length, two, (R. Davies).

4.0—BUTCHMAN STAKES. 1m.—STRAFORD (4-7, J. Chidson), 1; TUDOR KING (8-1), 2; PORTLIGHT (11-2), 3. Also ran: Mongoose (5-1), Lake Leman and Achil (20-1), Length, four, (Taylor).

4.30—MAIDEN PLATE. 51, 140yds—PIPER'S SON (5-1, Walker), 1; MONTVAL (5-1), 2; YARTA (8-1), 3. Also ran: Lancastrian (10-30), White Haired Boy, Tale-Fishes (8-1), Delhi Gull, Deserted Village and Guy Fawkes (10-8), Half, three, (Whitaker).

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAP.

BDQENQSG.

TO-DAY'S RACING.

Programme for Second Day of Newmarket Meeting.

2.0—PLANTATION STAKES. 3 yrs, 200 add., 5f. (Dir. L.) Katinka C. Waugh 8 11
Written on the Keys B's 8 11
White Cat S. Darling 8 4
Ormine Watts 8 2
Dunmore Lambton 8 2
North Breeze J. Day 8 2
Comtergreen S. Darling 8 2
Wine Taster Griggs 7 13
Wine Taster Griggs 7 13
Rafman MacColl 8 2
Glow Cottrell 8 2
Edwin Beattie H. Day 8 2
St. George Pratt 8 2
Solar Slave Smith 8 2
Fire Clay 1 R. Day 7 13
Carmel R. March 7 13

2.30—PLANTATION STAKES. 3 yrs, 200 add., 5f. (Dir. L.) Thistle Glass Beatty 8 11
Verderer DeMestre 8 2
Slip o' H. Day 8 2
Naples J. Day 8 2
Scotch Hand Dundas 8 2
Windward S. Darling 8 2
Mustela Dundas 8 2
St. Clears W. Jarvis 8 2
Cornelia J. Jarvis 8 2
Isle Belle B. Day 8 2
Ducks and Drakes W. H. 8 2
Gull J. Jarvis 8 2
Gull J. Jarvis 8 2
Gull J. Jarvis 8 2
Gull J. Jarvis 8 2
Gull J. Jarvis 8 2

3.0—DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE STAKES. 3 yrs, 200 add., 5f. (Dir. L.) Re-Echo C. Leader 4 9 8
Verderer DeMestre 4 9 8
Prentiss G. Day 4 9 8
Trevise Beatty 4 9 8
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4.0—STUD PRODUCE STAKES. 3 yrs, 200 add., 5f. (Dir. L.) Pilgrims March Lam 9 0
Caligraphy Dawson 8 11
Lombello R. Day 9 0
Phalaris R. Day 9 0
Rough Road Taylor 8 11
Quentin Duvard Gil 9 0
Bereford Taylor 8 11
Caravel Taylor 8 11
Mirobelite H. Leader 8 11
Pomme Royale J. Jarvis 8 11
Caligraphy Dawson 8 11
Luck's Way Gilpin 8 11
Topham Dawson 8 11
Telephone Girl H. Day 8 8
Fire Clay 1 R. Day 8 8
Bereford Taylor 8 11
Master Percy Butters 8 8
The Haberdashery Pratt 8 8
Herrick R. March 7 13
Wings of Dove Dundas 7 13
Chirp Watson 7 13

4.30—STITCHWORTH STAKES. 5 yrs, 200 add., 11m. His Excellency Pitty 4 9 4
Rooming House 4 9 4
Bright Orb W. Jarvis 8 11
Heloise Perse 8 4
Chook Leach, Jun 8 2
Pomona Cole 7 13
Gretna Green R. Day 7 13
Clarendon B. Jarvis 3 7 11
Carbano D. Waugh 3 7 11

CARLISLE WINNERS.

2.0—Sett Devi (3-1, A. Flanagan), 1; Dunmoos (6-1), 2; Malby Green (10-8), 3; 12 ran.
2.30—Rochester (8-4, R. James), 1; Pirat (8-1), 2; Juana Preta (8-1), 3; 13 ran.
3.0—Silver (8-1, C. Thwaites), 1; Phantom Bold (10-8), 2; Velvet Glove (10-1), 3; 10 ran.
3.30—Combustible (6-1, J. Taylor), 1; Tee Tan (even), 2; Downslide (10-1), 3; 10 ran.
4.0—Gentleman (4-1, Weston), 1; Minute Gun (8-1), 2; Mile Belle (7-2), 3; 12 ran.
4.30—Munster's Pride (7-2, Morris), 1; Clodia (7-4), 2; Black Miner (11-4), 3; 7 ran.

SPECIAL NEWMARKET WIRE.

2.0—CARMEL. 3.30—JASON.
2.30—GURZEL. 4.0—PHALARA.
3.0—TREVISO. 4.30—CARBONARO.

HORSES FOR COURSES.

Newmarket.—3.30, Olive Belle, Tarpon, Golden Mesh. Carlisle.—3.30, Balzac; 4.0, Fastella.

"POLLY" IN COURT.

Counsel's Challenge To Sing from Opera.

JUDGE'S TWO TUNES.

The well-known musical composer, Mr. Frederick Austin, was plaintiff in an action (which was adjourned) in the Chancery Division yesterday against the Columbia Gramophone Company for alleged infringement of his copyright of the music of "Polly" and for passing off records entitled "Selections from Polly" as being his work.

Mr. Lummore, K.C., said Mr. Austin was the author of the copyright in the music of "Polly," adopted by Mr. Clifford Bax from the original book and lyrics of John Gay.

The rights of taking the first gramophone record of the work as presented at the Savoy Theatre were not given to the defendants, but to the Gramophone Company, the producers of His Master's Voice records. Defendants, said court, had infringed the plaintiff's copyright by making a manuscript orchestra score and band parts, reproducing a great deal of plaintiff's music, and had put upon the market double-sided records.

Mr. Justice Astbury: Are you and Sir Duncan Kerly (defendants' counsel) going to sing to us?

Mr. Lummore: I have no doubt Sir Duncan is ambitious enough to try. (Laughter.)

Sir Duncan Kerly: If Mr. Lummore will sing his version I will sing mine. Then it will be obvious that they are different. (Laughter.)

Sir Duncan Kerly said defendants' case was that theirs was an independent production from Gay's airs, selected by Mr. Ketelbey after an examination of Gay's works at the British Museum. You will be surprised to hear that there is another "Polly."

The Judge: You don't say yours is the second one?

Counsel: Oh, no; the first one.

The Judge examined two pieces of music and said they seemed to be similar. "When you only know two songs, one of which is 'God Save the King' and the other is not, that sums up the only way to read music." (Laughter.)

Mr. Austin, in his evidence, gave musical illustrations showing variations he had made in some original ditties, and sang the parts in a soft baritone voice.

He showed in one case that words, "Cease your anguish and forget your grief," had been varied to "Drink, boys, deep, and the devil take to-morrow." As he sang, "Drink, boys, deep," the Judge observed, "That is not the tone of anguish." (Laughter.)

LORD CARSON'S SON.

Hon. W. L. Carson in Bankruptcy Court—Debts of £884.

Creditors met yesterday at the London Bankruptcy Court under the failure of the Hon. William Henry Lambert Carson, eldest son of Lord Carson of Duncannon, and who is described as of Wyndham-street, Marylebone.

The debtor, who returns debts £884 and no assets, worked on a Rhodesian farm, served through the Boer War and later in the Mounted Police.

Returning to this country he was in employment until the outbreak of war, when he served with his Majesty's forces both at home and abroad.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

From Our City Editor.

Markets were depressed again to-day. In gilt-edged stocks there was only 100 conversions 791. Funding 914, all substantial declines reflecting the expectations of a higher Bank rate as well as the critical repatriation situation.

Associated Newspapers declares interim quarterly dividend at annual rate 40 p.c., being 2s. actual, on the deferred shares.

In Industrial Marconis again received support. Imperial Tobacco 70s. and Associated News deferred 84 were harder, but generally prices were lower. Textile leaders were 41 w.c. Cottons 65s. 3d. Vickers were only 13s. 9d. Dunlop fell to 8s. 9d. on the threatened war. Daily Mirrors were 7 5-16, Sunday Pictorial 4s.

£1,500,000 A YEAR FROM BETTING.

Bookmakers Reveal Secrets of Their Business.

OUTWITTING THE POLICE.

"Trade" secrets and methods by which the police are evaded by street bookmakers were revealed yesterday to the Betting Tax Committee by a man who has just retired from the business in Glasgow.

He was Mr. J. A. Croll, and he said the turnover, in small sums, of six bookmakers in four working-class streets was £200 a day. He took £25 a day in sixpences, shillings and two shillings.

Owner of the greatest book-making business outside London, Mr. James McLean, of Glasgow, said he was against any alteration in the present law because he believed that legalising betting would not get the Government anything like the sums that have been suggested.

His takings averaged about £5,000 per day, or a million and a half a year. For telephones, telegrams and postage the Government received £6,150 from him annually.

Mr. Croll explained how street bookmakers outwit the police.

JUST HUMAN NATURE.

"Our watchers," he said, "are told that if any person enters whom they do not know positively they must signal their approach."

"It does not matter how cleverly a policeman is disguised, he cannot enter without a warning having been given."

There was no doubt, said Mr. Croll, that ready money betting was increasing.

He was convinced that it was absolutely impossible to stop ready-money betting, and the best thing was for the State to control it legally.

"I think betting is inherent in our nature," Mr. Croll claimed. "I believe that if horse-racing were entirely wiped out there would be just as much betting. We should all start betting on, say, which tramcar would reach a certain point first."

HUNT DISPUTE REVIVED.

Colonel Selby Lowndes Issues Write Against Whaddon Chase Committee

Whaddon Chase Hunt dispute has been revived by the issue of a writ by Colonel Selby Lowndes' supporters to restrain the Whaddon Chase Committee from handing over the hounds to Lord Dalmeny.

Interviewed at Aylesbury, Lord Cottesloe, chairman, and Mr. Percy Lovett, secretary, stated they welcomed the issue, and hoped it would finally settle the dispute and enable the hunting to be carried on peaceably in future.

They believed that all sportsmen would take that view.

TO-DAY'S BROADCASTING

LONDON (369 metres).—11.30, Miss Gertrude Powell (soprano); 5.30, comedy talk; 6, children's stories; 6.45, Mr. Edward Salmon, "Topical Empire Chat"; 7, news; 7.15, Mr. A. C. Banfield, "Make a Friend of Your Camera"; 8, orchestra; Miss Mary Midgley (contralto); orchestra; Mr. Dan Jones (tenor); orchestra; Mr. Kaye (entertainer); 9, talk selected; orchestra; Miss Midgley; orchestra; Mr. Jones; 10, news; men's talk; orchestra; Mr. Kaye; orchestra.

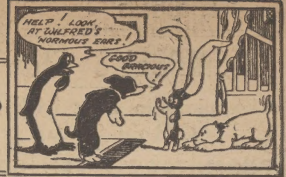
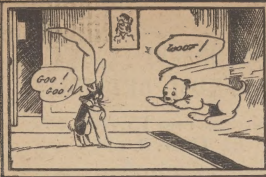
BIRMINGHAM (420 metres).—3.30, orchestra; 5.30, women's talk; 6, children's talk; 7.30, Post Office Male Voice Quartette; 7.45, Highfield-road School Choir (holders "Daily News"); Shield, selections from the cantata "Sherwood"; 8, news; 8.45, School Choir; 9, Mr. H. C. H. Greenway, talk; The Nationalist Movement in India; 9.15, Mr. Haydn Evans (tenor); 9.30, Miss Elsie M. Jacques (solo piano); 9.45, Miss Margaret Chatwin (elocution); 10, men's talk; 10.10, quartette; 10.20, news. CARDIFF (533 metres).—5.30, women's talk; 6, children's talk; 7, orchestra, chat on "Gardening" (Mr. Richard Treseder); Mr. Emrys Price (violin solo); orchestra; 7.50, news; 8.30, orchestra; 8.40, "Everyman"; 9, looks at the world; 8.50, Mmc. Kear Cowley (soprano); 9, orchestra; 9.10, Mmc. Cowley (soprano); 9.25, chat, "British Mammals" (Dr. J. Simpson); 9.45, Mmc. Cowley (soprano); 9.45, orchestra; 9.50, news.

JEFF TAKES TO AN OPEN-AIR LIFE: By BUD FISHER.



BUT HE DOESN'T TAKE IT VERY STRENUOUSLY AT FIRST!

Our New 'When Hearts Are True' Begins To-morrow



Make certain of at least one laugh—

—a day by looking at page 15.

DAINTY ATTENDANTS FOR SMILING JULY BRIDE

U.S.A. AND BRITISH LIQUOR



Six bridesmaids in the daintiest of dresses attended Miss Sally McKenna at her wedding yesterday to Mr. Cedric Thomas at St. Margaret's, Westminster. Above is the pretty picture presented as the bridal train left the church after the ceremony.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



U.S. officials superintending the removal of crates of liquor from the hold of the British s.s. Baltic after breaking British seals placed on the storeroom in which they were kept.



MRS. ASQUITH AS QUEEN BESS.—Mrs. Asquith wearing the wig and costume made for her by Mr. W. Clarkson for her appearance as Queen Elizabeth in the Elizabethan Revels to be held next week at Oxford.



COUNTESS DEAD.—Lady Anneley, whose death was announced yesterday. She arrived from Canada a month ago in a critical state and was taken at once to a nursing home. She leaves one son.



LARGEST FRAME AERIAL IN BRITAIN.—The largest frame aerial in Britain, erected by Mr. R. H. Redmond, formerly of the U.S. Navy, who is seen in the picture and is also inset. The aerial is installed on the new Bush Building, London.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)